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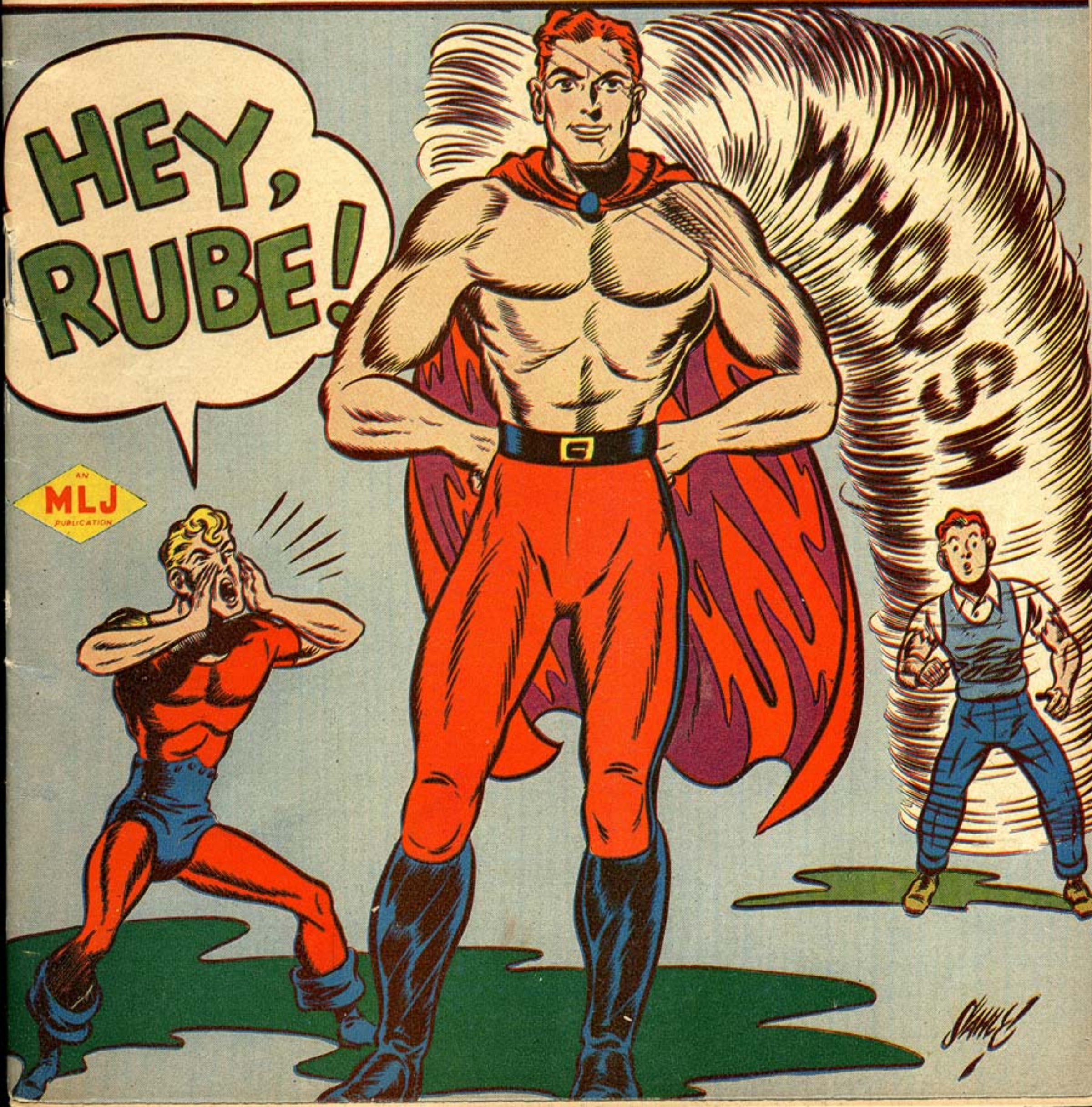
OCT
10c

ZIP

COMICS

HEY,
RUBE!

AN
MLJ
PUBLICATION





WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

5x7 PHOTO ENLARGEMENT-FREE

Send Any Subject Or Group

Here's a special photographic enlargement offer that will delight every photograph lover . . . this free offer is made to attract new friends and customers . . . it is our way of getting acquainted. Send any clear snapshot, negative, photo, bust, full length, group, scenes, baby, mother, dad, sweetheart, soldier, etc. We will enlarge to 5x7 on salon quality photographic paper FREE. Just send print or negative. We will also include information about hand coloring by expert artists who specialize in reproducing life-like likenesses and



FREE FRAME OFFER

Your original will be returned with your FREE 5x7 enlargement. Be sure to send clear snaps or negatives. We are anxious to give you our best work. Please do not send cracked, faded pictures because we want to please you and make you a satisfied customer . . . but act at once because we reserve the right to withdraw this limited offer at any time . . . Rush the coupon today . . . NOW.

Only 2 To A Customer With This FREE OFFER

Sign your name and address to the coupon below and rush it to us. Enclose the snapshot or negative you want enlarged to 5x7. We will promptly send you information about hand coloring and our free frame offer (10c for each snap or negative will be appreciated for handling, return mail, etc.) Remember, only two to a customer. Act quickly and learn for yourself what beautiful work we do and why hundreds of customers everywhere send us their photo enlarging work exclusively. Rush the coupon now.



Read What Customers Write About Our Work

ORDERS SIX MORE

I received my enlarged and colored photos today and was pleased with them. Will you please send me as soon as you can six more enlargements?

TM, Fort Devens, Massachusetts

WANTS THREE MORE

I just received the two 5x7 enlargements made by you for me and I am very much pleased with them. I am enclosing three more snapshots and would like one 5x7 enlargement of each, hand colored, leatherette frame.

BB, Sandusky, Ohio

PLEASED AT EXPERT QUALITY

I received the pictures I had enlarged at your company and was very much pleased at the expert quality work you turn out. I'm enclosing two more pictures for enlargement. I want one of each 5x7, hand colored, and leatherette frame.

LP, Fort Benning, Georgia

SURE WAS GOOD

I received my picture last week and it sure was a good one. I certainly do think you are doing a nice job on pictures and I am sending you another picture to hand color for me.

SV, Baldwin, Georgia

DELIGHTED WITH BABY PICTURE

I received my two pictures of my baby and am sure delighted with them.

LF, Clinton, Wisconsin

A BEAUTIFUL PIECE OF ART

As you remember I just had a picture enlarged 5x7 and tinted and framed. It was a beautiful piece of art, and I am really very much pleased with it. I would like to have one more made like it.

JZ, Baltimore, Maryland



IDEAL PORTRAIT CO.,

P. O. Box 748, AM-9

Church St. Annex, New York

I accept your special offer. Enclosed find negatives or snapshots which I want enlarged to 5x7. Send to me at once your information about hand coloring and your free frame offer. (I enclose 10c for each 5x7 enlargement to help cover postage, handling, etc.)

NAME

ADDRESS

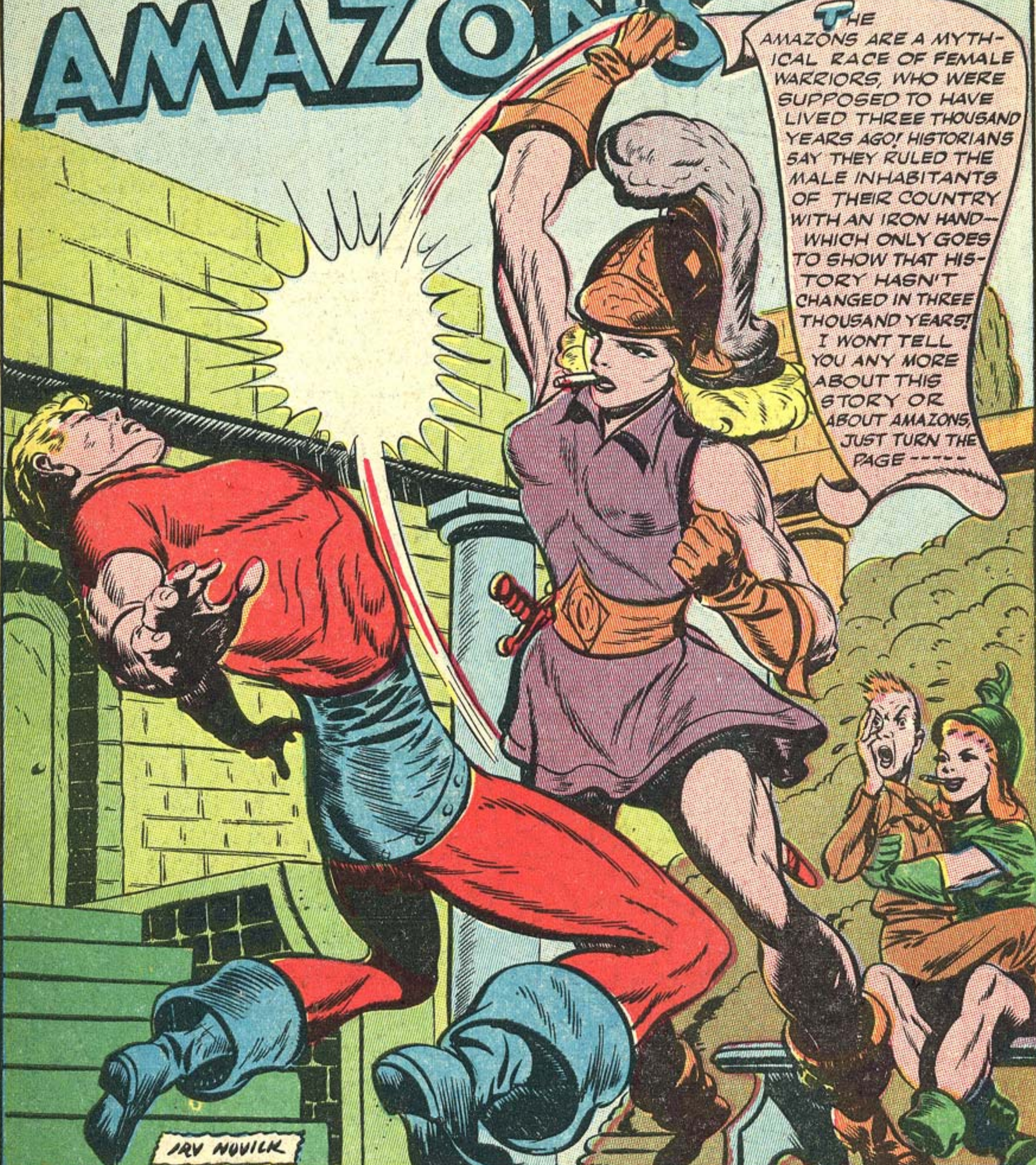
CITY STATE

STEEL STERLING

in the

Land of the AMAZONS

THE AMAZONS ARE A MYTHICAL RACE OF FEMALE WARRIORS, WHO WERE SUPPOSED TO HAVE LIVED THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO! HISTORIANS SAY THEY RULED THE MALE INHABITANTS OF THEIR COUNTRY WITH AN IRON HAND—WHICH ONLY GOES TO SHOW THAT HISTORY HASN'T CHANGED IN THREE THOUSAND YEARS! I WON'T TELL YOU ANY MORE ABOUT THIS STORY OR ABOUT AMAZONS, JUST TURN THE PAGE ----



IRV NOVICK

GOSH, STEEL!
I SURE DO
MISS
LOONEY!

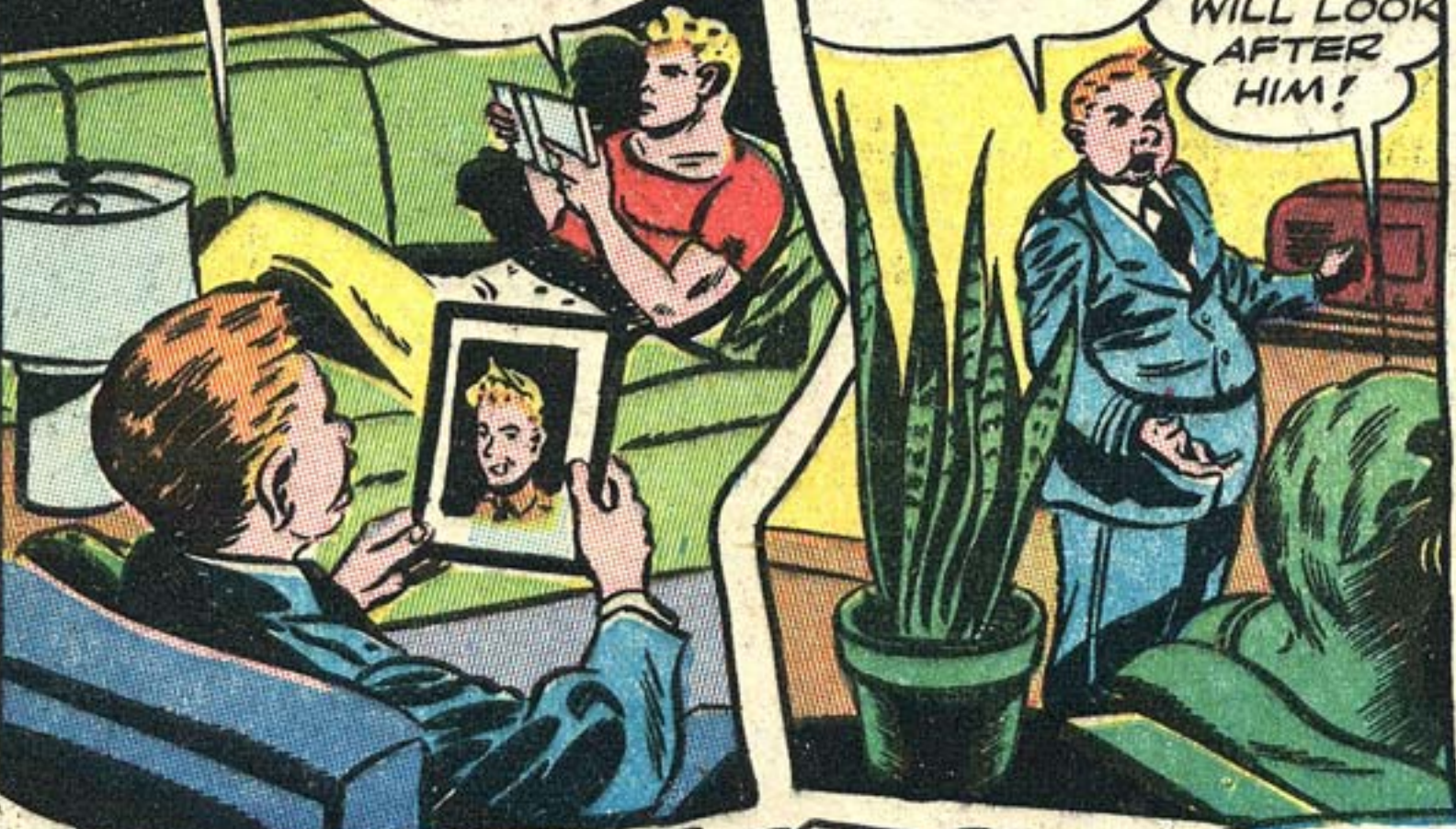
WELL, LOONEY
GOT WHAT HE
WANTED! HE
ALWAYS
WANTED TO
GET INTO
ACTION!

I KEEP THINKIN' OF
LOONEY ALONE IN THEM
JUNGLES! HE'D NEVER
GET OUT! HE USE'TA
GET LOST
TRAVELIN' ON
THE SUBWAY!

SERGEANT
MULLIGAN
WILL LOOK
AFTER
HIM!

YEAH--BUT LOONEY SAYS
SERGEANT MULLIGAN IS
SO TOUGH HE USES ROCKS
FOR PILLOWS! THEY NEVER
SHOULD HAVE ASSIGNED
LOONEY TO THE 673 COM-
PANY! THAT'S THE MOST
HARD BOILED UNIT IN THE
ARMY!

ATTENTION,
PLEASE! A
LATE NEWS
FLASH---



THE 673 COMPANY WAS CUT OFF FROM
ITS REGIMENT IN VIOLENT JUNGLE FIGHT-
ING SEVERAL DAYS AGO! NO WORD OF THEIR
FATE IS FORTHCOMING!

STEEL, DID YA
HEAR THAT?

THAT'S LOONEY'S
COMPANY! OUR PAL!
STEEL! YOU
GOTTA DO
SOMETHING!

IT MAY BE TOO
LATE! BUT
THERE'S A
SLIM
CHANCE---



PLEASE, S-STEEL!
B-BRING LOONEY
BACK W-WITH
YOU!

I'LL DO
WHAT I
CAN!

STEEL ZIPS AWAY
ON HIS MISSION
OF RESCUE!



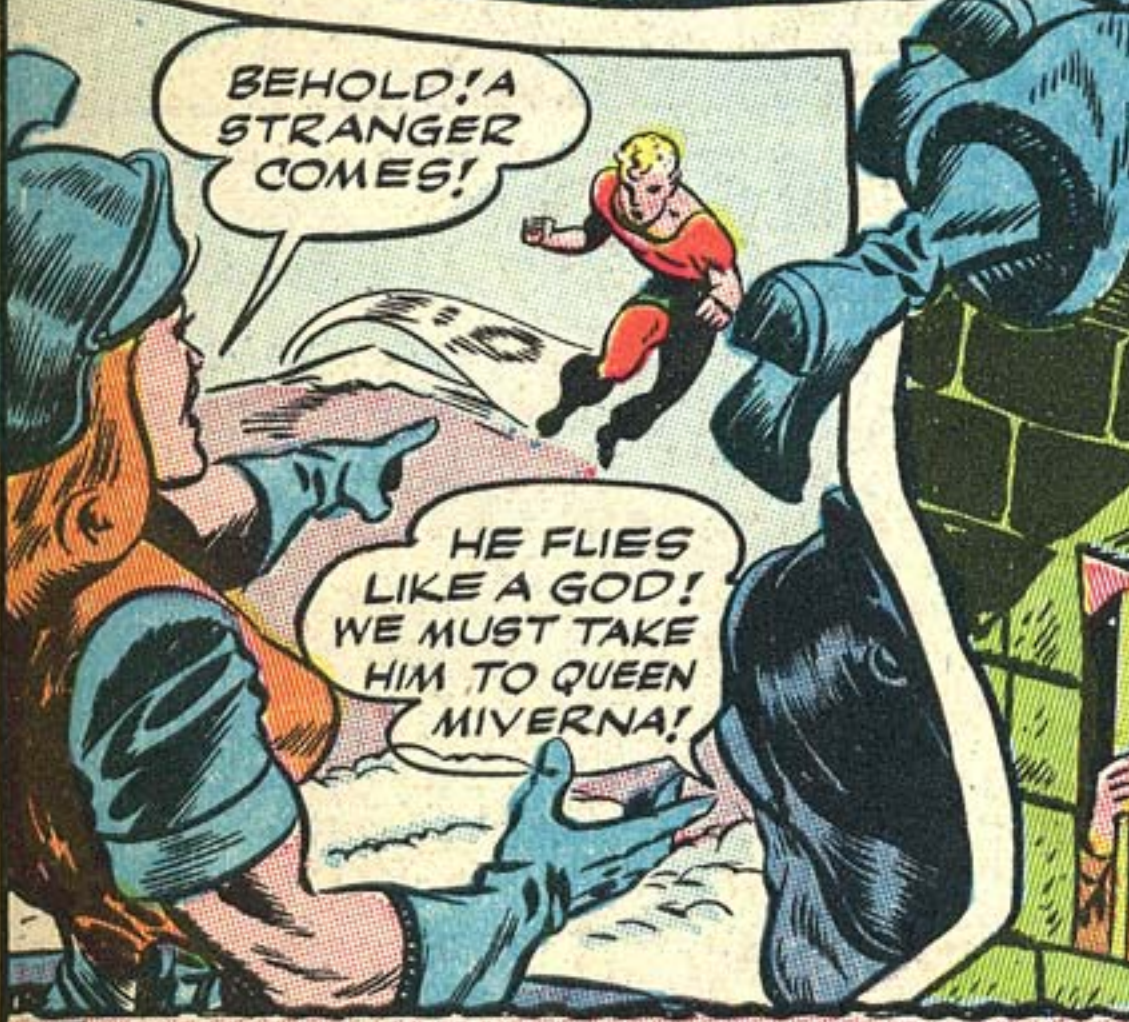
STEEL STERLING STREAKS LIKE A METEOR THROUGH THE SKIES, ON A MISSION OF FORLORN HOPE ---

FOR MANY HUNDREDS OF GRUELING MILES THE SEARCH GOES ON ---



LOONEY CAN'T BE ALIVE! BUT I MAY FIND A CLUE TO HIS FATE!

WHAT THE--



BEHOLD! A STRANGER COMES!

HE FLIES LIKE A GOD! WE MUST TAKE HIM TO QUEEN MIVERNA!

WHOSE FACE IS THIS? IT LOOKS LIKE-- IT IS LOONEY!

HEY, STEEL! IT'S LOONEY! COME AND GET ME!

STEEL!



NO SOONER DOES STEEL STERLING DESCEND INTO THE STRANGE VILLAGE, THEN HE IS SEIZED BY AMAZON GUARDS ---



HE IS AN INTRUDER!

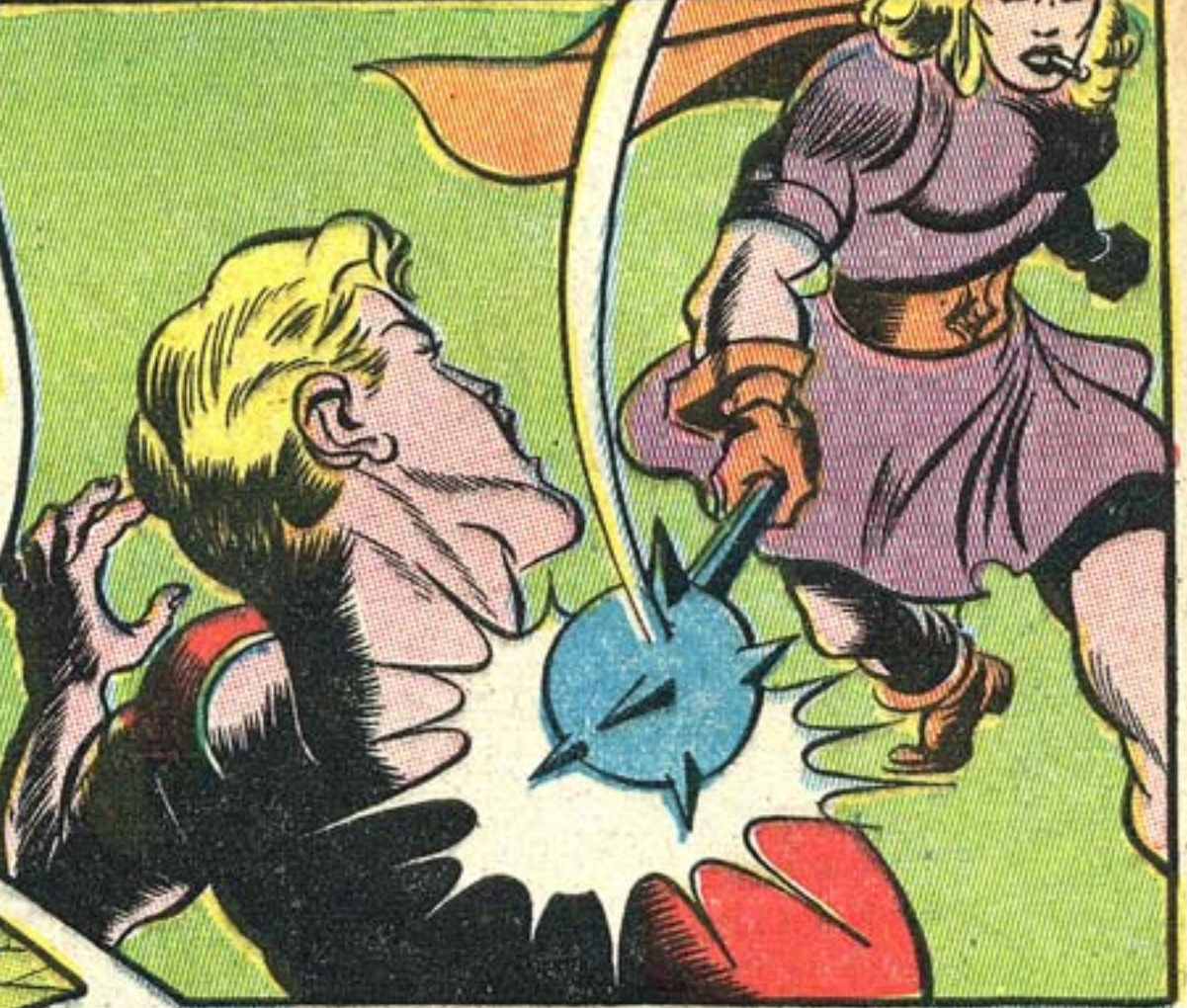
HE FLIES LIKE AN EAGLE! HE IS A GOD!

THIS IS THE GOD, YOUR MAJESTY!

WE SHALL SOON FIND OUT! I'LL CHALLENGE HIM TO COMBAT!



HAH! THE 'GOD'
IS AFRAID
TO FIGHT!



OR WOULD
YOU RATHER
DUEL WITH
BARE FISTS!

Ooooohh!



I HOPE YOU
HAVEN'T HURT
YOURSELF!

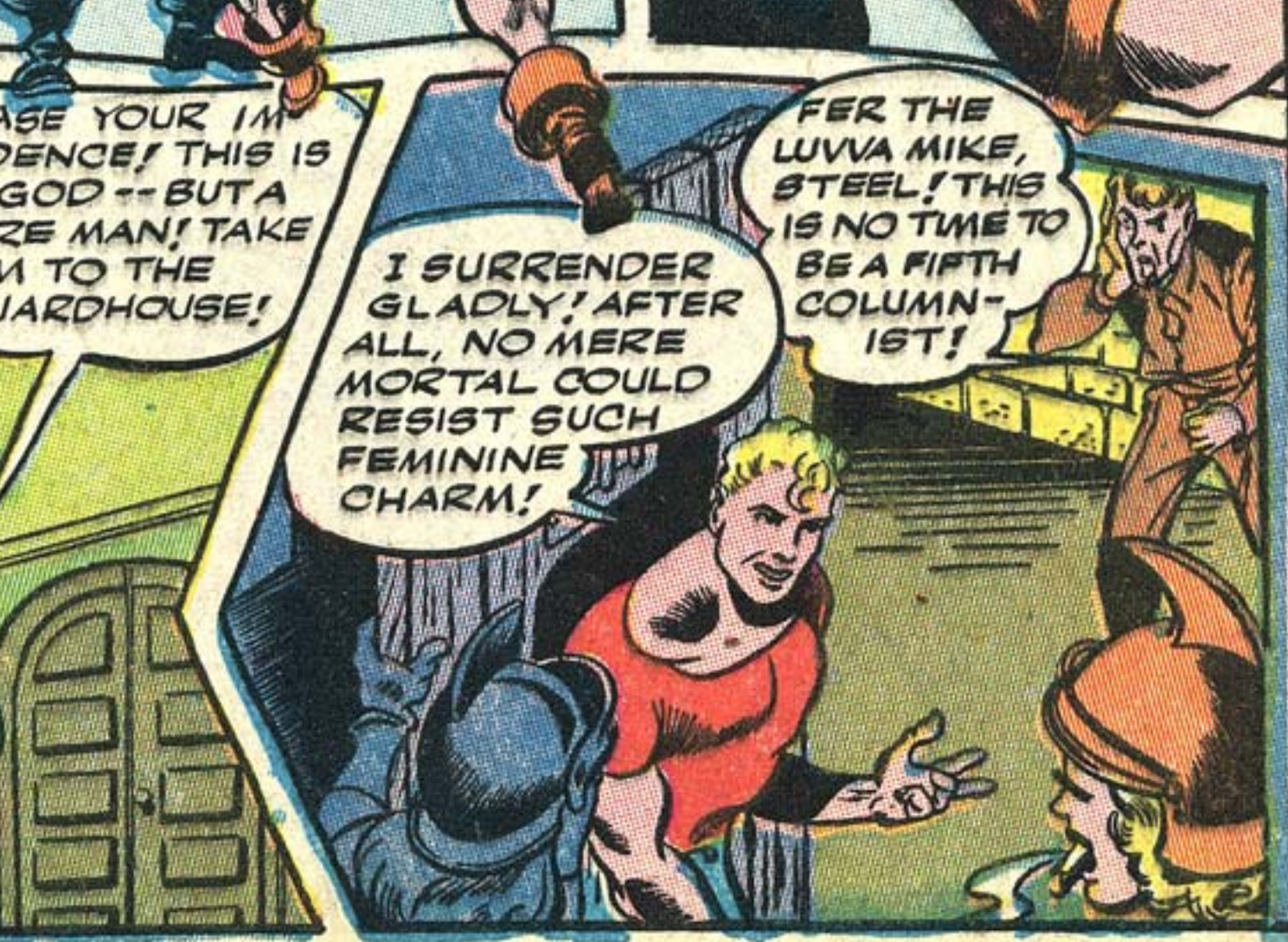
Ooooooww!



CEASE YOUR IMPUDENCE! THIS IS NO GOD -- BUT A MERE MAN! TAKE HIM TO THE GUARDBOUSE!

I SURRENDER GLADLY! AFTER ALL, NO MERE MORTAL COULD RESIST SUCH FEMININE CHARM!

FER THE LUVVA MIKE, STEEL! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE A FIFTH COLUMN-IST!



WHY DIDN'T YOU SOCK THAT QUEEN MIVERNA WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE?

HOW CAN YOU ASK SUCH A THING? A GENTLEMAN NEVER HITS A LADY!

SHE'S A LADY LIKE I'M KING SOLOMON! A DAME LIKE THAT COULD TIE SAMSON INTO KNOTS! EVEN HER MUSCLES GOT MUSCLES!

BESIDES, WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO SERGEANT MULLIGAN AND THE REST OF THE COMPANY! NO USE STARTING TO FIGHT UNTIL WE'RE SURE THEY'RE SAFE!

QUEEN MIVERNA'S GOT MULLIGAN AND THE OTHERS! I TRIED TO ESCAPE, THAT'S WHY THEY LOCKED ME UP IN HERE!

WE CAN FIX THAT!



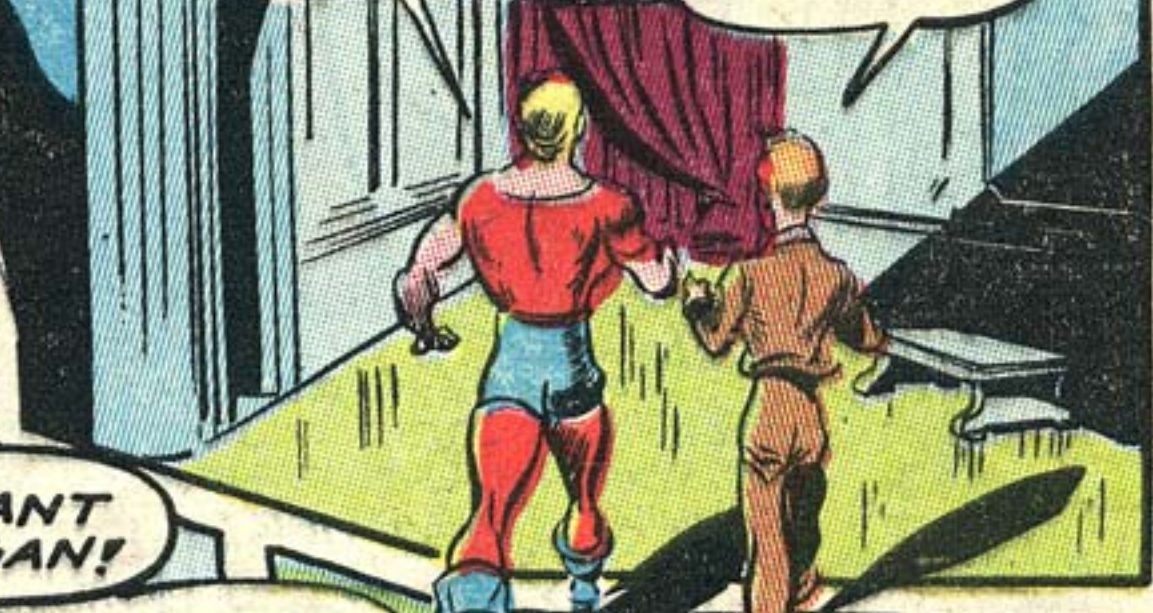
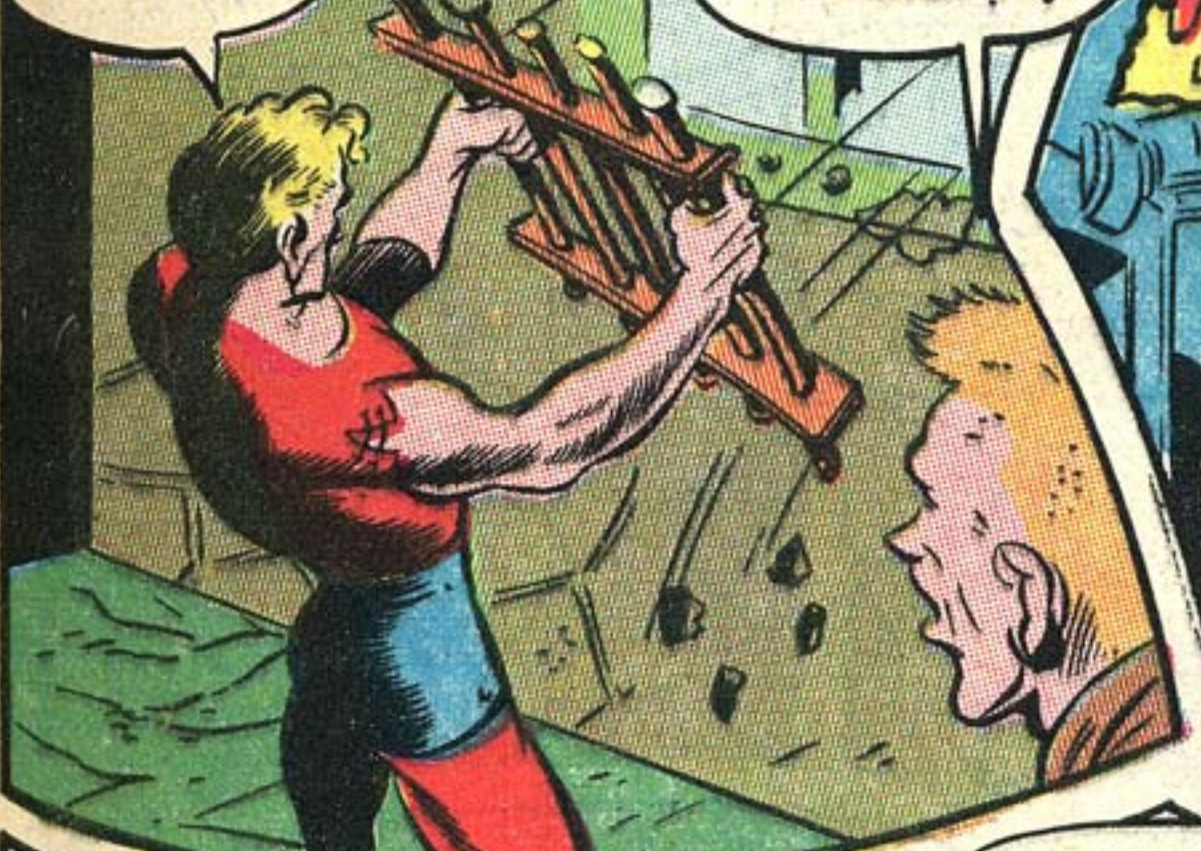
THAT'S BETTER!

COME ON! I'LL TAKE YOU TO SERGEANT MULLIGAN!

TEN MINUTES LATER ---

THIS QUEEN MIVERNA DOES ALL RIGHT FOR HERSELF!

GEE, STEEL! IT MAKES ME SICK TO THINK OF WHAT THEY MUST'VE DONE TO MY BUDDIES -- THE TORTURE THEY MUST'VE GONE THROUGH!

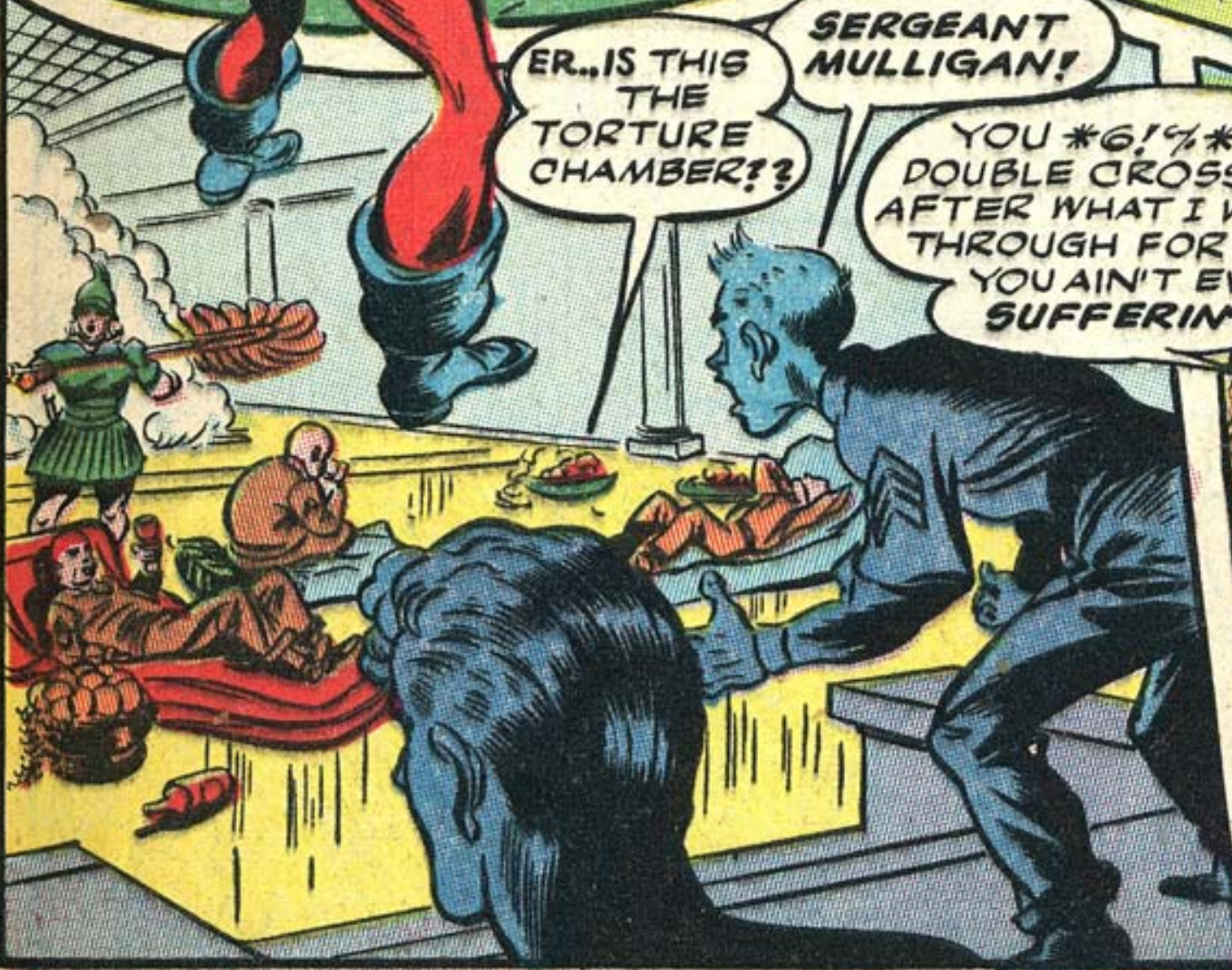


ER.. IS THIS THE TORTURE CHAMBER??

SERGEANT MULLIGAN!

YOU *6!%*? DOUBLE CROSSER! AFTER WHAT I WENT THROUGH FOR YOU! YOU AIN'T EVEN SUFFERIN'!

WELL, THE FOOD AIN'T ALL IT MIGHT BE! WE AIN'T HAD ROAST PHEASANT FOR TWO DAYS NOW!



BUT THERE'S A WAR ON!
THE BOYS ARE ITCHING TO GET
BACK IN ACTION!
WE'VE TRIED TO
CRASH OUT--BUT
NO LUCK!

YOU'RE TELLING
ME! THEY GOT
AMAZON
GUARDS
EVERY-
WHERE!

BE CARE-
FUL OF
YOUR
SPEECH!

I TOLD
YOU!
THEM-
FEMALE
CARNERAS
IS EVERY-
WHERE!

LET'S TRY JIVE-TALK! WHY ARE
THEY COOPING
YOU BOZOS
IN THIS
PIPE-
DREAM
PALACE?

IN THE AYEM WE SEE
THE PREACHER WITH ONE
OF THESE MADONNAS OR
GET SERVED UP AS HAM-
BURGER TO A PACK OF
HUNGRY LIONS! THEY
HATE BACHELORS HERE!

MAYBE I CAN SAVE YOU FROM
MATRIMONY! IF I TRIED TO
GET YOU OUT ONE AT A
TIME, SOMEBODY MIGHT
GET HURT! BUT I CAN FIX
IT TO DITCH MOST OF THESE
GUARDS AND YOU DO THE
REST!

YOU'RE
SWINGING!
ON THE
BEAM! BUT
HOW ARE
YOU GO-
ING TO
DO IT?

YOU'LL FIND
OUT! IF AMAZON
WOMEN ARE
ANYTHING
LIKE OTHER
FEMALES, WE
CAN'T MISS!

I LIKE
NOT YOUR
SPEECH!
SPEAK
NO MORE!

WE WERE
JUST TALKING
ABOUT THE
WEATHER!

WE
THINK
IT MIGHT
FRAMMIS ON
THE EPIGLOTTIS!
IF IT DON'T
SEVURI FIRST!

NEXT DAY, ALL OF AMAZONIA
TURNS OUT FOR THE CELE-
BRATION OF THE MARRIAGE
FESTIVAL! ~~~~~



CITIZENS OF AMAZONIA!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN
TWO THOUSAND YEARS,
TWO MALES PREFER
DEATH IN THE ARENA
TO LAWFUL MATRIMONY.
THEY SHALL MEET
THE PUNISHMENT
DEALT TO BACHE-
LORS!

STEEL STERLING AND LOONEY ARE LED
FORTH TO MEET THEIR FATE!

THE MORE I THINK
OF IT, THE LESS I
LIKE THIS IDEA
OF YOURS,
STEEL!

EVERYONE IN
AMAZONIA IS
HERE! THIS'LL
GIVE THE
OTHERS
THE CHANCE
THEY
NEED!

AT THIS VERY
MOMENT
SERGEANT
MULLIGAN
PREPARES
TO STRIKE --

THEY ONLY
LEFT ONE
GUARD, COME
ON!

GOT
HER!

WE'LL BE OKAY ONCE WE
REACH THE HILLS! KEEP
THAT VERY FLARE HANDY!
WE'VE GOT TO SIGNAL
STEEL STERLING AND
LOONEY WHEN
WE'RE IN THE
CLEAR!

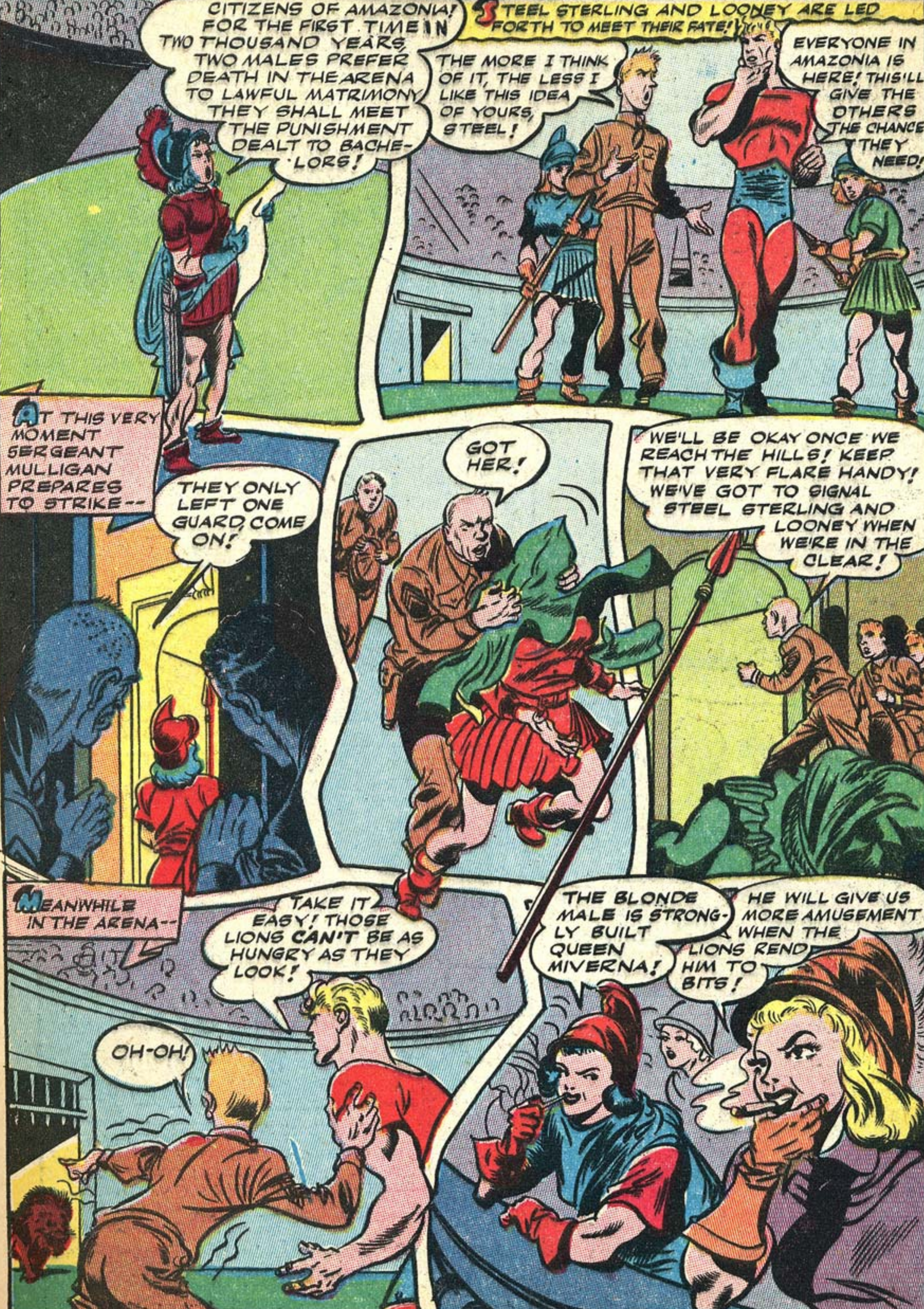
MEANWHILE
IN THE ARENA --

TAKE IT
EASY! THOSE
LIONS CAN'T BE AS
HUNGRY AS THEY
LOOK!

THE BLONDE
MALE IS STRONG-
LY BUILT
QUEEN
MIVERNA!

HE WILL GIVE US
MORE AMUSEMENT
WHEN THE
LIONS REND
HIM TO
BITS!

OH-OH!





YOU'RE GOING TO GO HUNGRY A LITTLE WHILE LONGER!

THEY'LL BE TORN TO PIECES! I CAN'T BEAR TO LOOK!

REND THEM TO BITS!



SUCH WEAKNESS IS UN-BECOMING TO AN AMAZON! THESE ARE ONLY MEN! THEIR DEATH WILL BE QUICK AND EASY!



LOOK, MIVERNA, LOOK!

IT-IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!



I OFFER YOU A TRIBUTE, O QUEEN! TWO BRAND NEW RUGS! FOR YOUR PALACE FLOOR!

HE HAS TRIUMPHED, QUEEN MIVERNA! YOU KNOW THE CUSTOM OF OUR LAND!

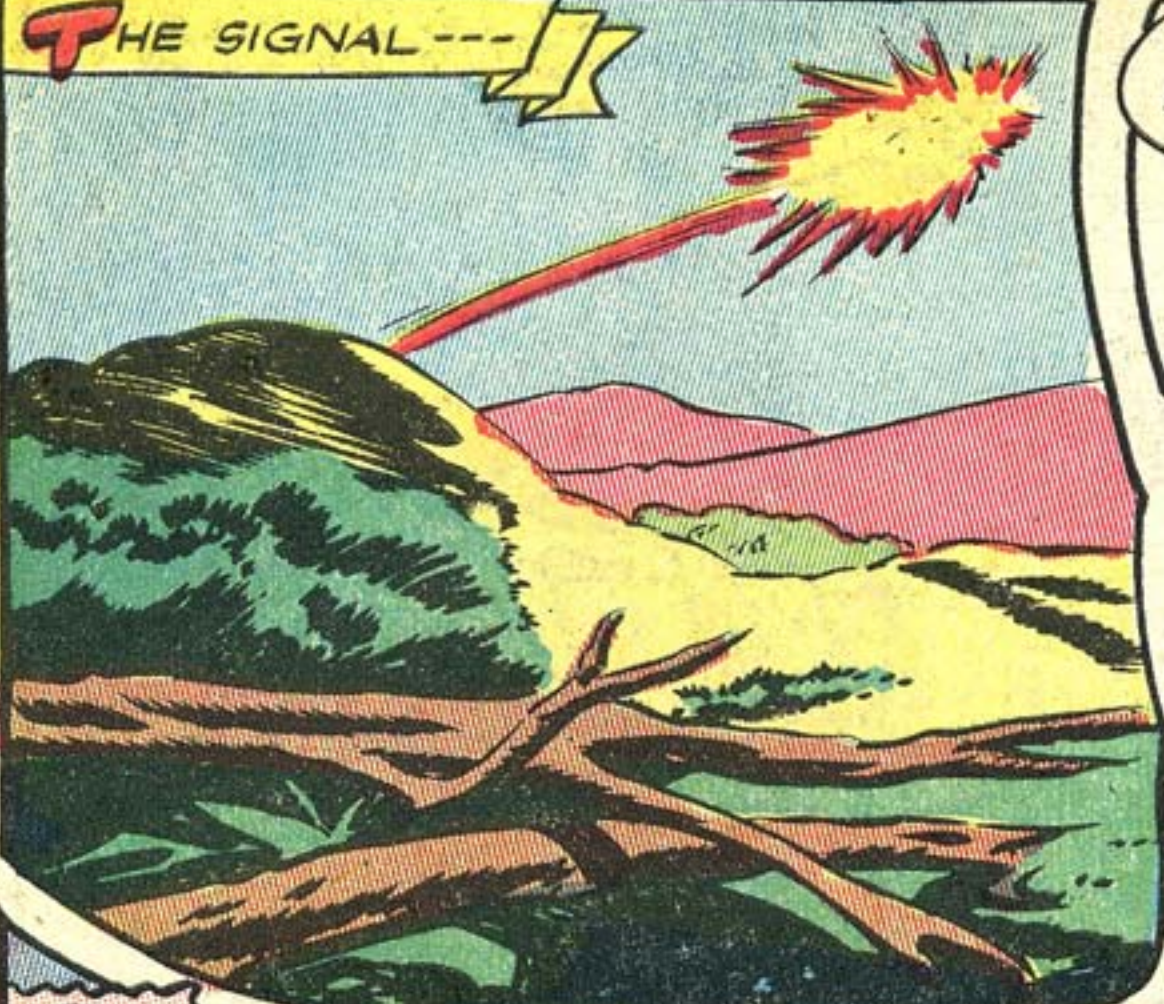
THE SURVIVOR WILL MEET ME IN COMBAT! IF HE SHOULD WIN, HE SHALL GAIN MY HAND IN MARRIAGE AND BECOME KING OF ALL AMAZONIA!



STEEL, YOU'VE GOT TO FIGHT MIVERNA NOW!

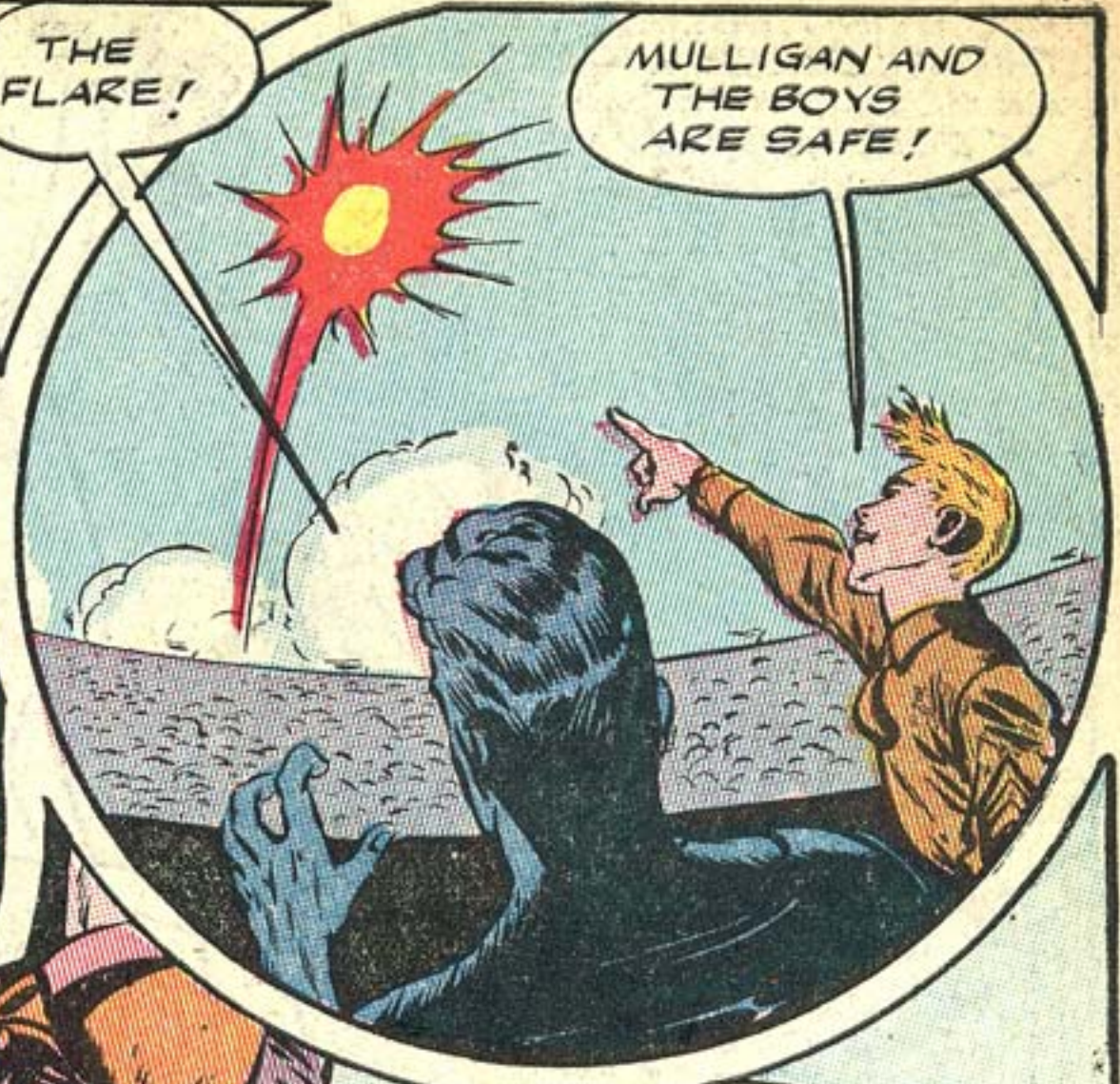
BUT I CAN'T FIGHT A LADY! IT WOULDN'T BE ETHICAL! WE'D BETTER GET THE SIGNAL FROM MULLIGAN SOON!

THE SIGNAL ---

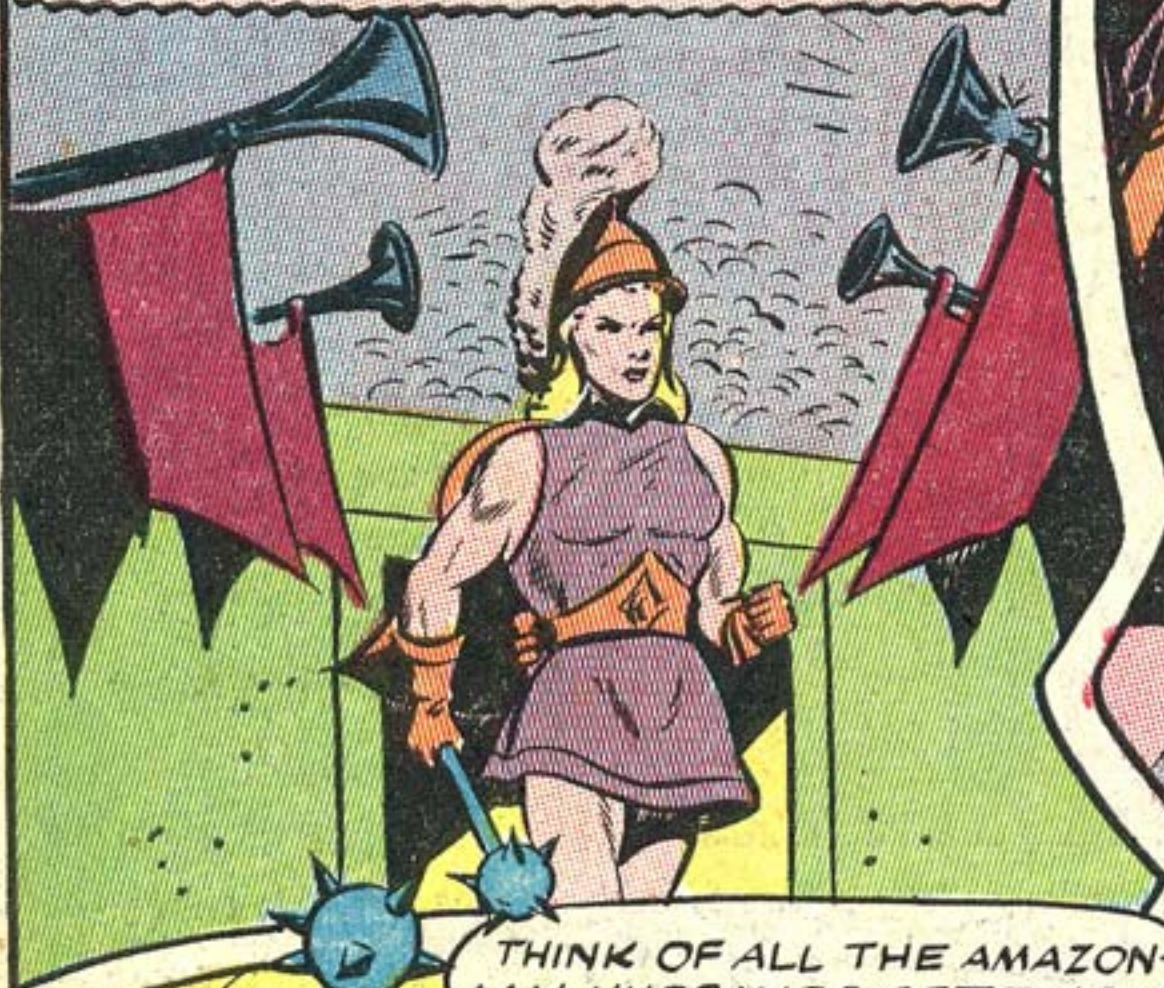


THE FLARE!

MULLIGAN AND THE BOYS ARE SAFE!

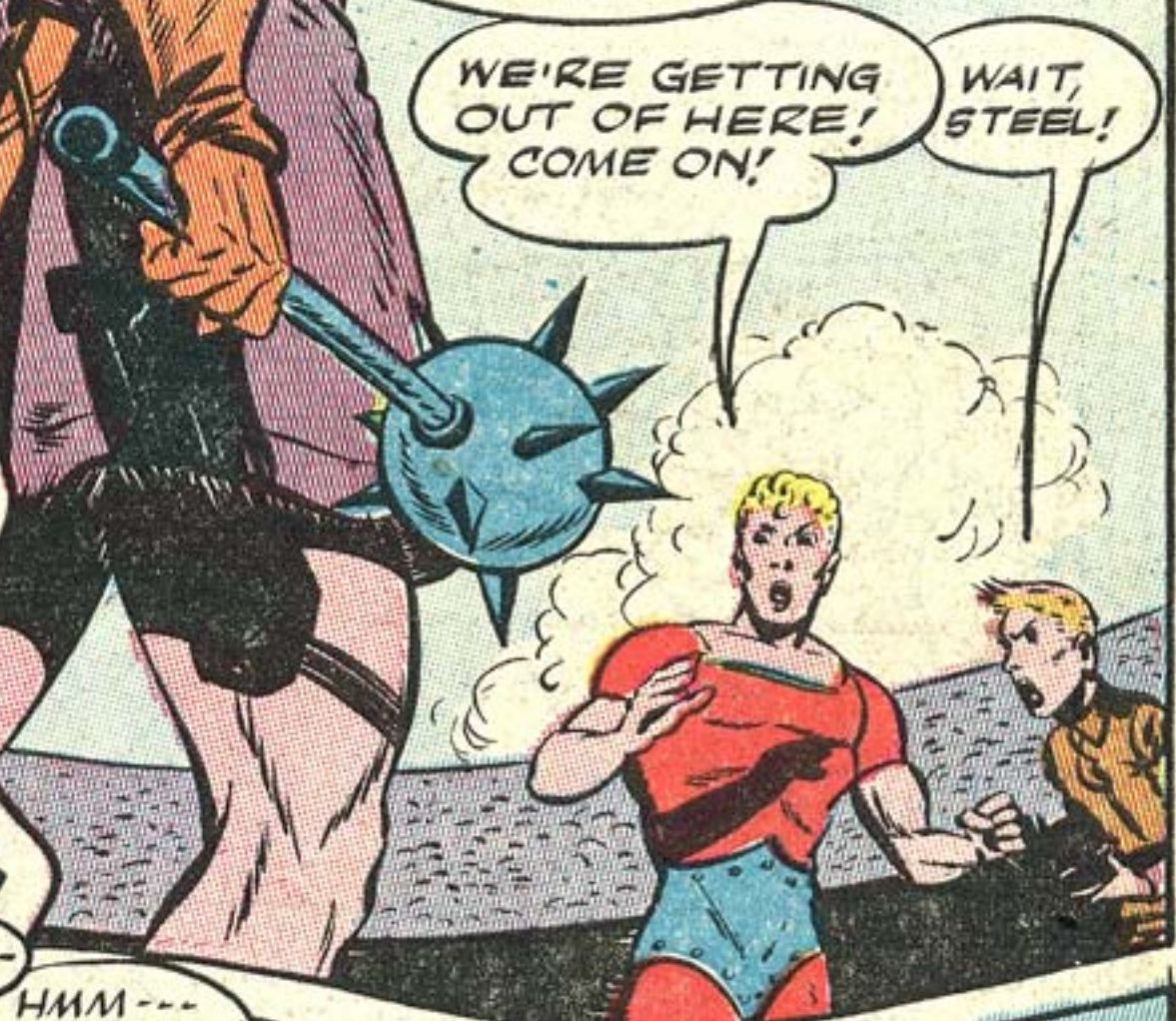


AT THIS MOMENT QUEEN MIVERNA ENTERS THE ARENA ---



WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE! COME ON!

WAIT, STEEL!

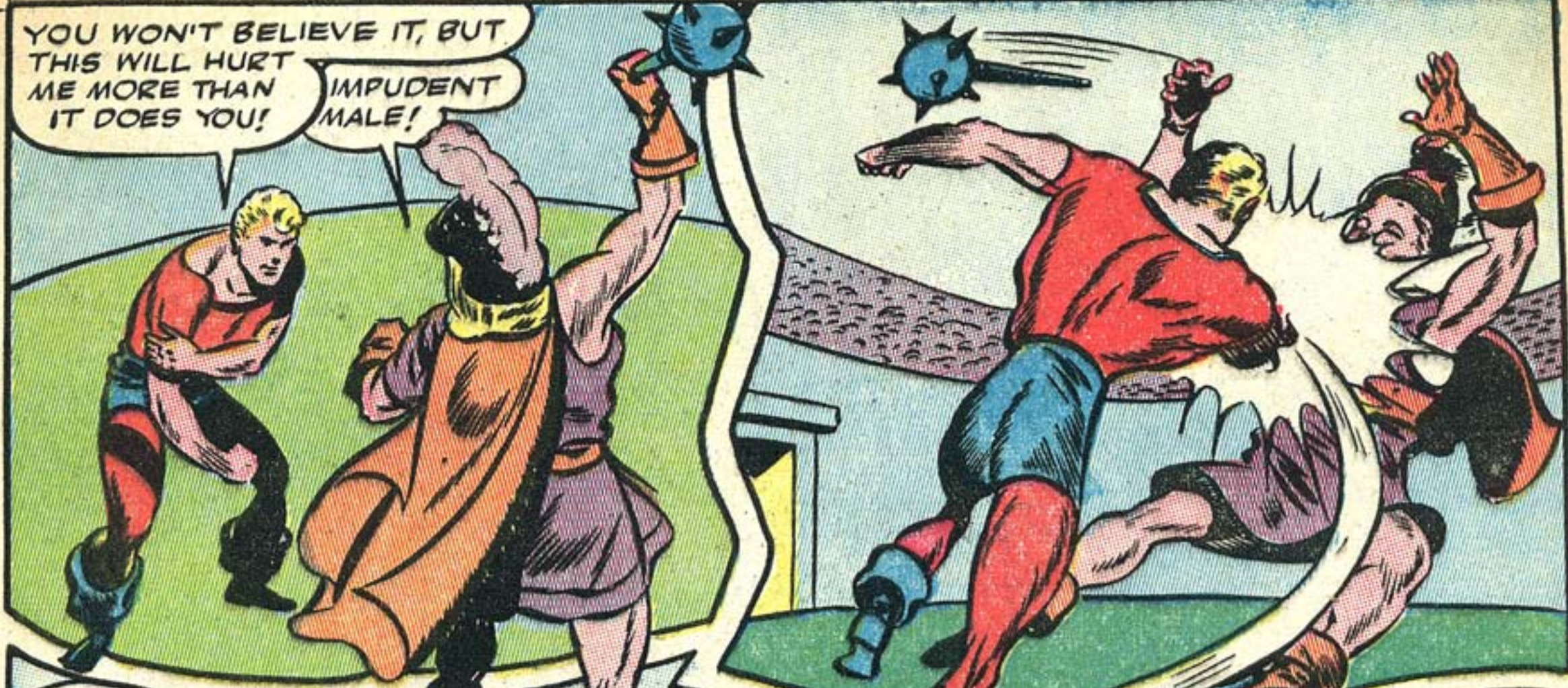


THINK OF ALL THE AMAZONIAN HUSBANDS GETTING KICKED AROUND! YOU'VE GOT TO TEACH MIVERNA A LESSON!

HMM --- MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT!

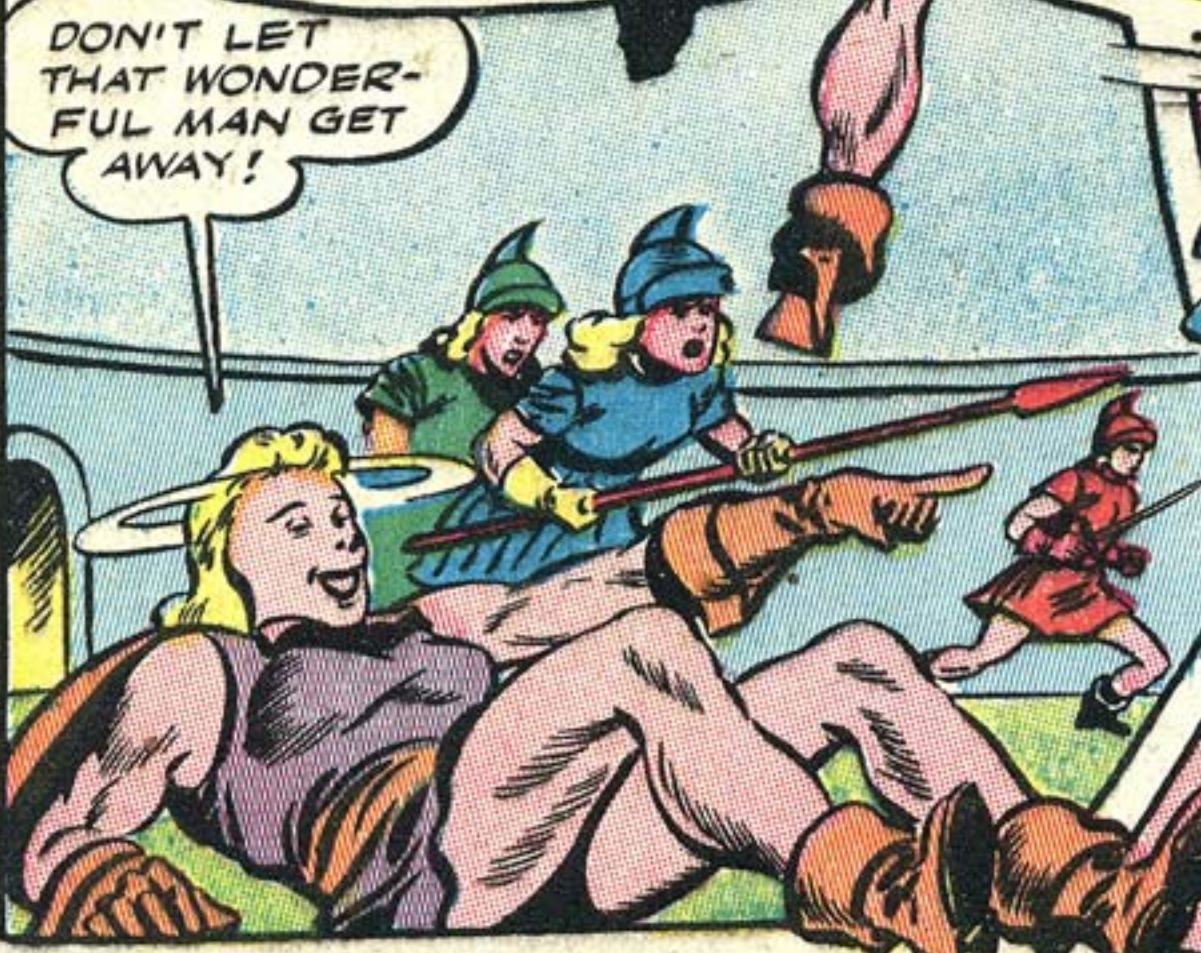
THESE AMAZONS MIGHT TREAT THEIR HUSBANDS BETTER IF THEY FOUND OUT THAT MEN WEREN'T INFERIOR!





YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, BUT THIS WILL HURT ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU!

IMPUDENT MALE!



DON'T LET THAT WONDERFUL MAN GET AWAY!



YOU'LL BE BACK FIGHTING THE AXIS IN NO TIME!

AFTER THOSE AMAZONS, HITLER AND HIROHITO WILL BE PUSHOVERS!



WANY DAYS LATER IN STEEL STERLING'S APARTMENT---

STEEL, IF I DIDN'T KNOW YOU BETTER I'D SAY YOU MADE IT ALL UP! ARE YOU SURE THERE REALLY IS AN AMAZONIA? I CAN'T FIND IT ON ANY MAPS!

SOMETIMES I THINK THE WHOLE ADVENTURE WAS A DREAM! BUT LOONEY'S SAFE! SO IT MUST BE REAL!



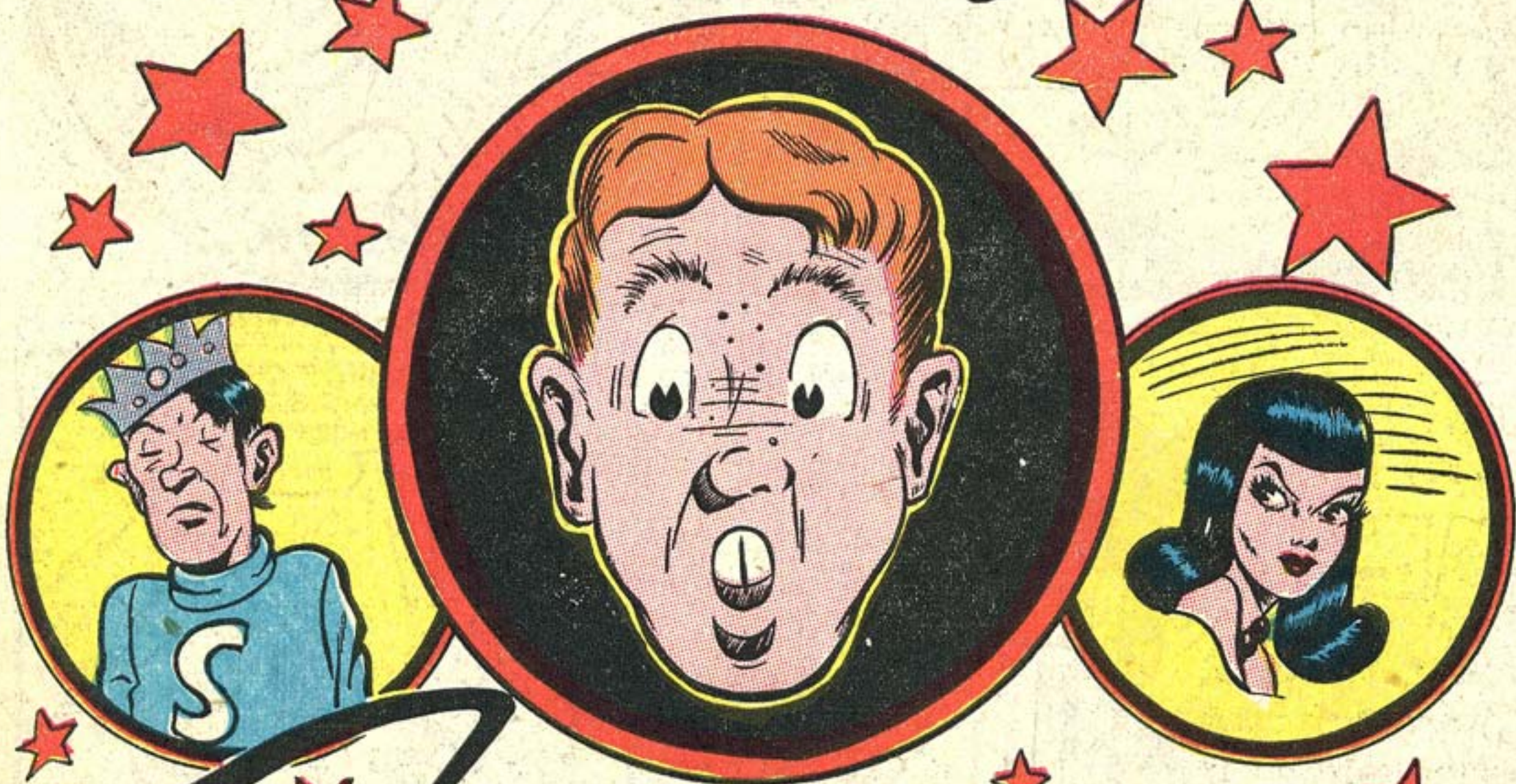
ANYWAY, I'M NOT GOING TO GO BACK TO FIND OUT! A WISE MAN ONCE SAID THAT "HELL HATH NO FURY LIKE A WOMAN SCORNF"--- AND I'LL BET QUEEN MIVERNA IS PROVING IT RIGHT THIS MINUTE!

**A SMASHING
SUCCESS!**

The New

Archie

Comic

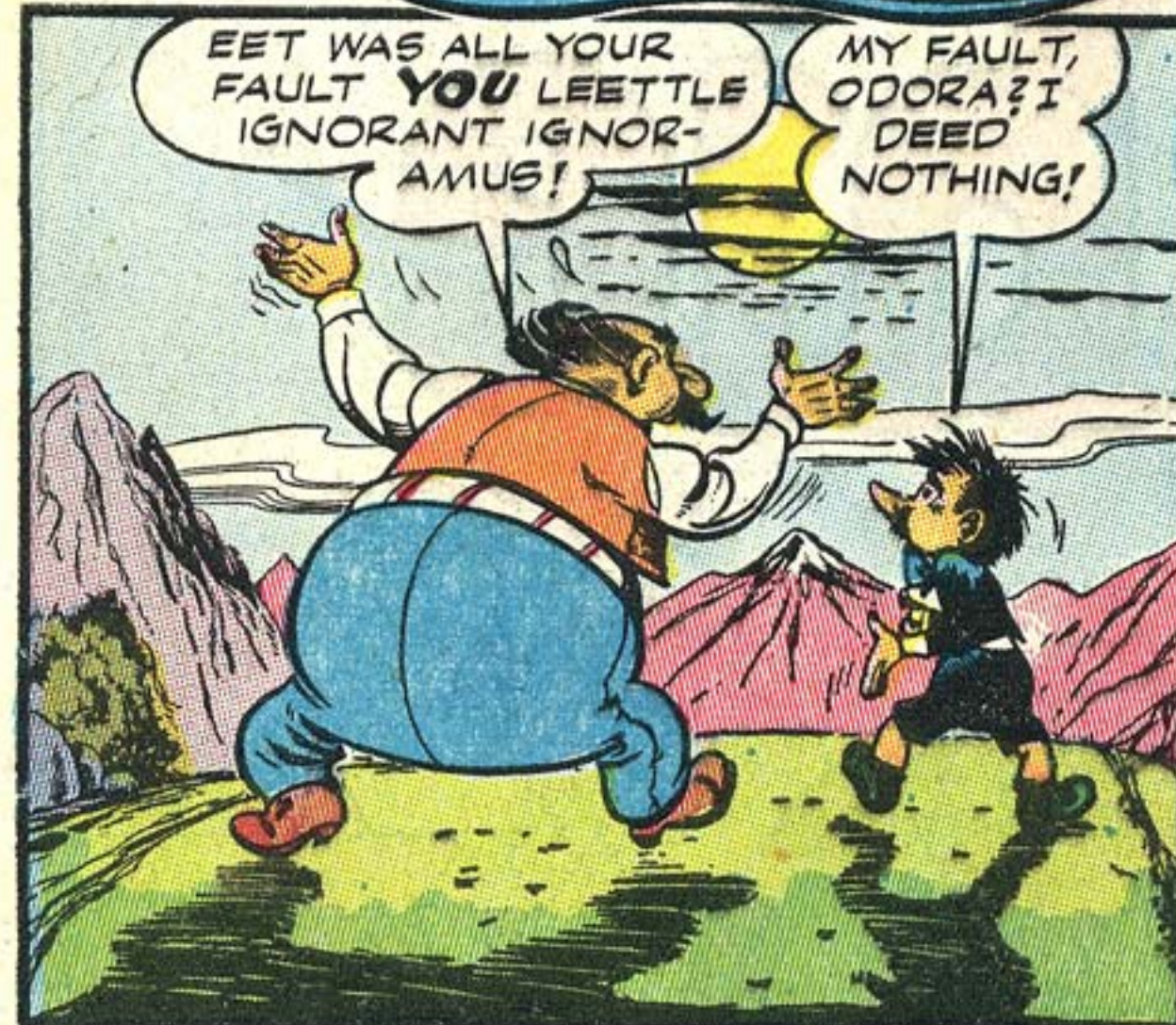


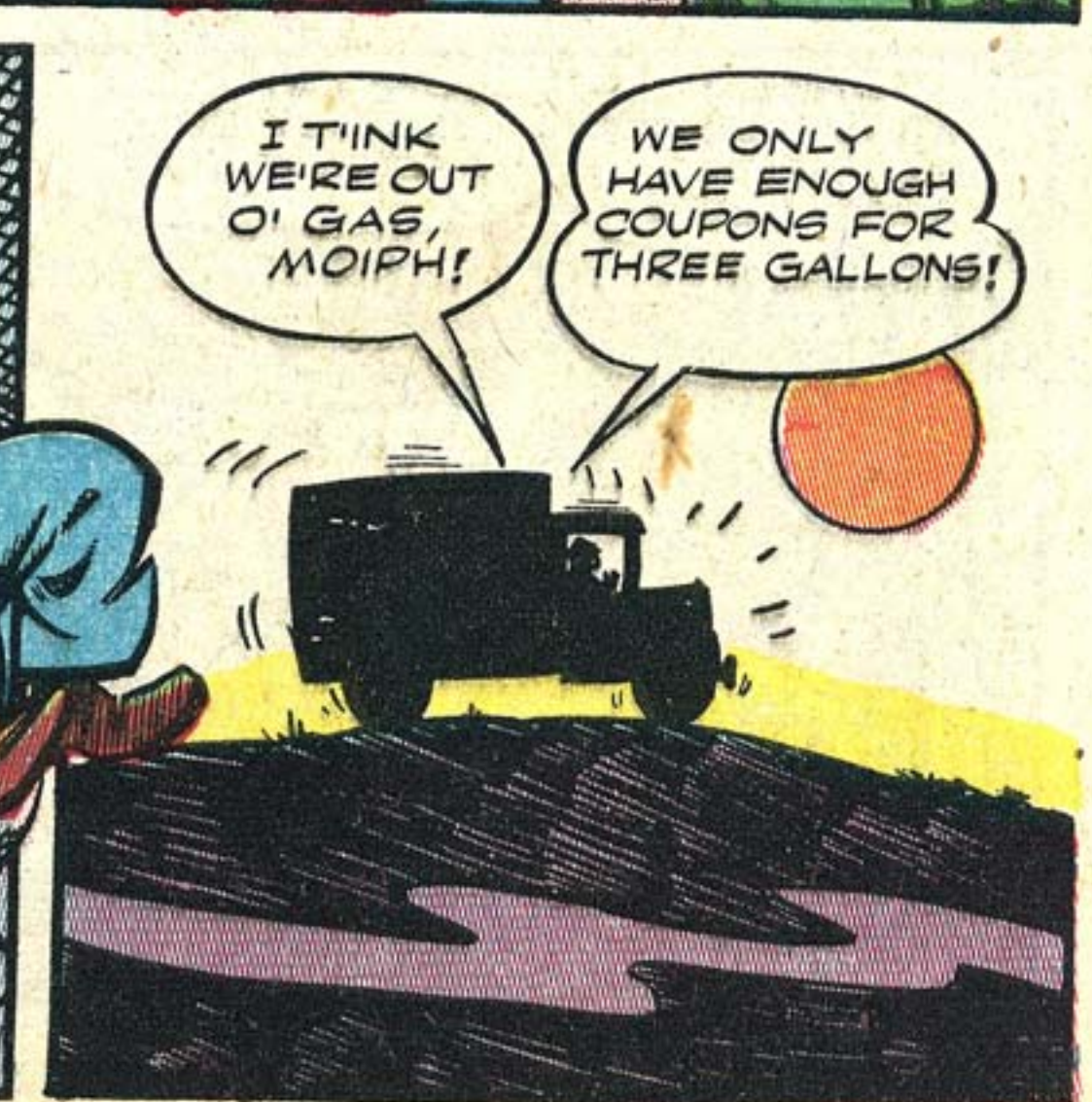
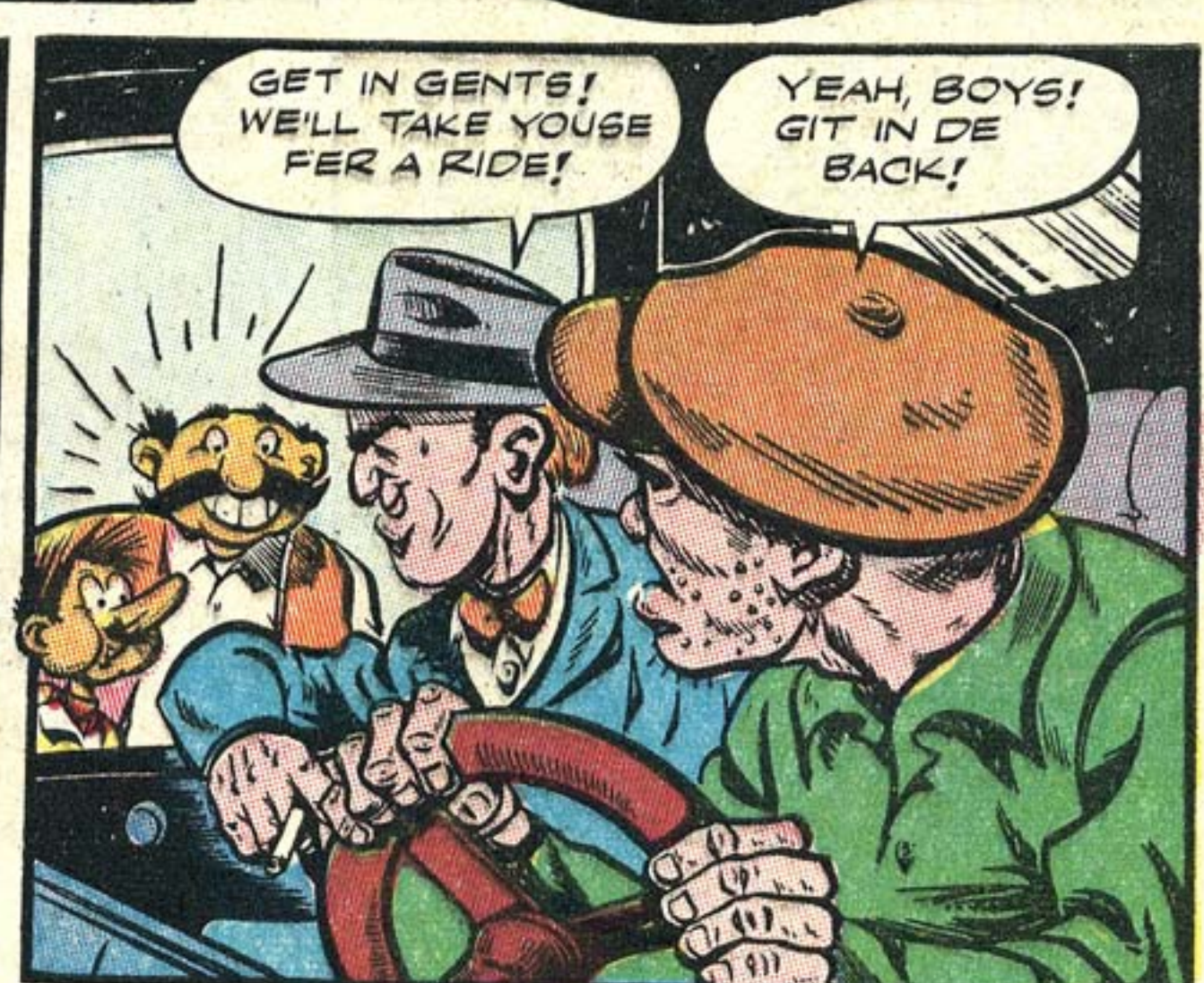
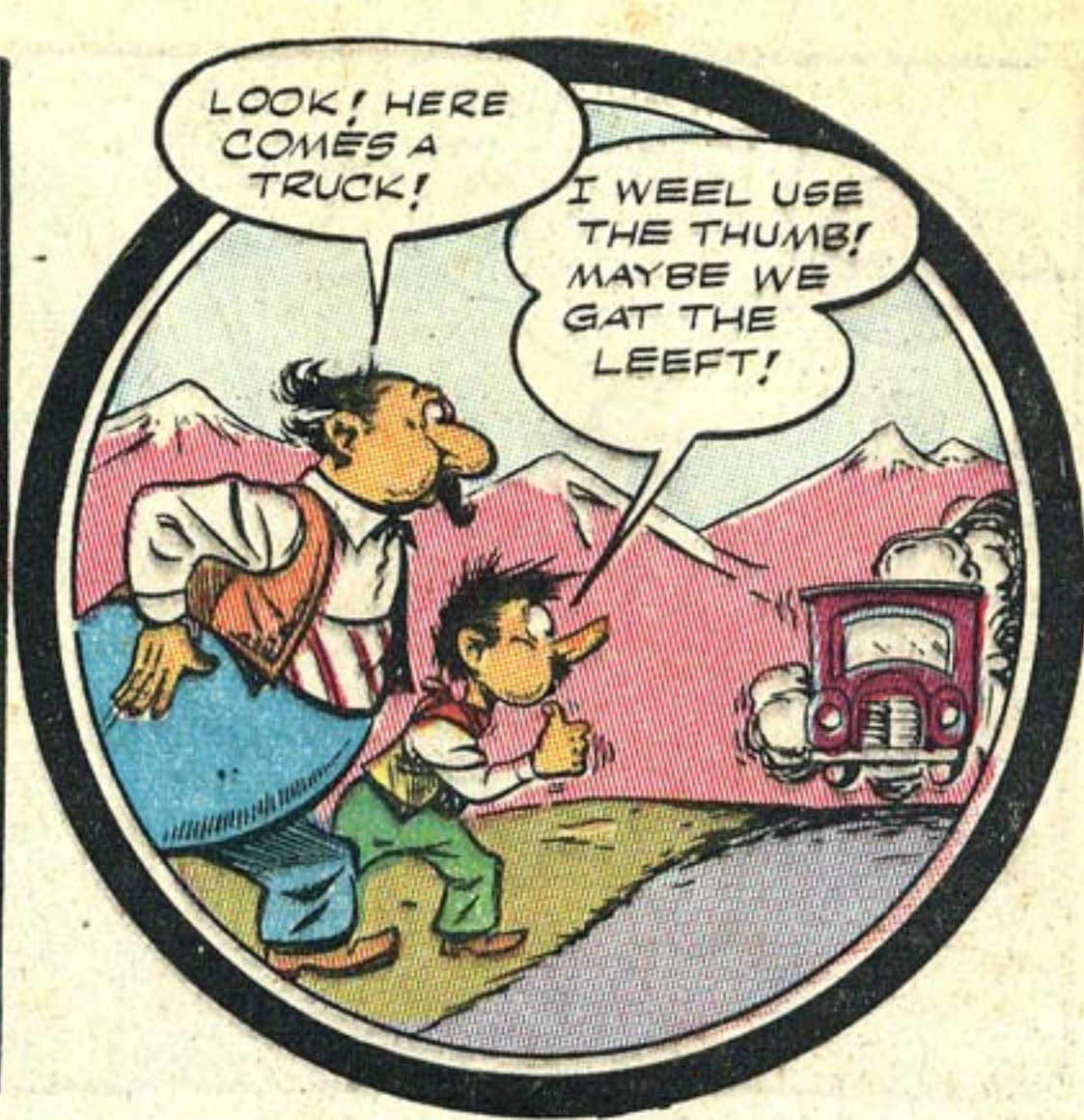
The Birth of a Nation

Señor BANANANA

SAHLE
STENCES
"GOGGIN"

HAVING WON THE BULL-FIGHT AS THE "BOY WONDER," SENOR BANANA AND HIS LARGE CHUM, STENCHO ODORA, ARE ENJOYING PEACE AND QUIET AT HOME --- OR ARE THEY!!







HO-HUM! I THEENK I AM TIRED-- WE HAVE COME A LONG WAY!

I WONDER WHERE WE ARE?



HEY! ODORA, LOOK! OUR FRAN'S THEY ARE FAMOUS! THEY HAVE THEIR PEEC-TURE ON THE WALL!



THEY MUST BE REECH--- EET SAYS THEY ARE WORTH 50,000 PESOS DEAD OR

50,000 PESOS DEAD OR ALIVE

-ALIVE!

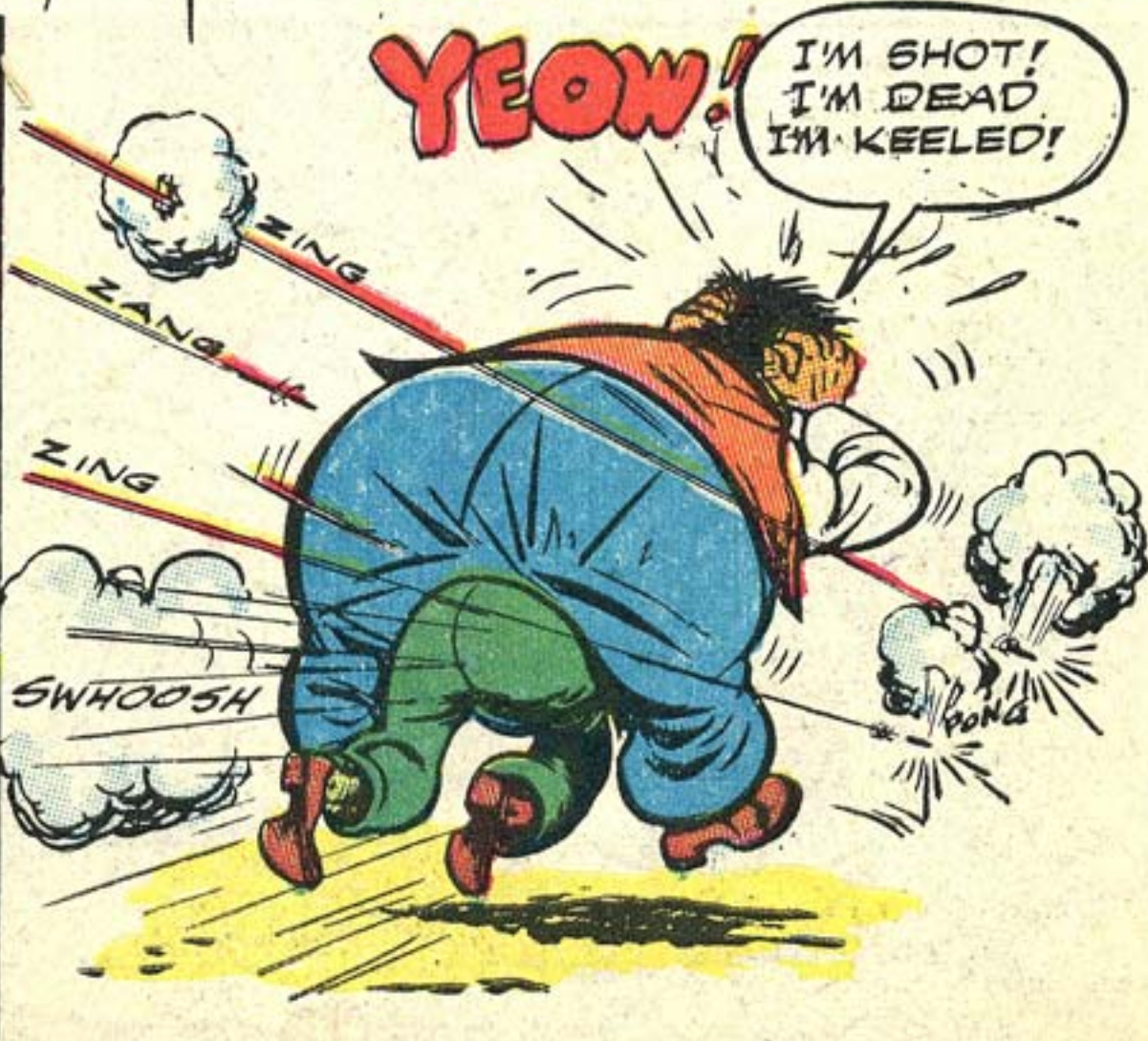


YIPE! THEY ARE KEELERS OR MAY-BE MURDERERS!

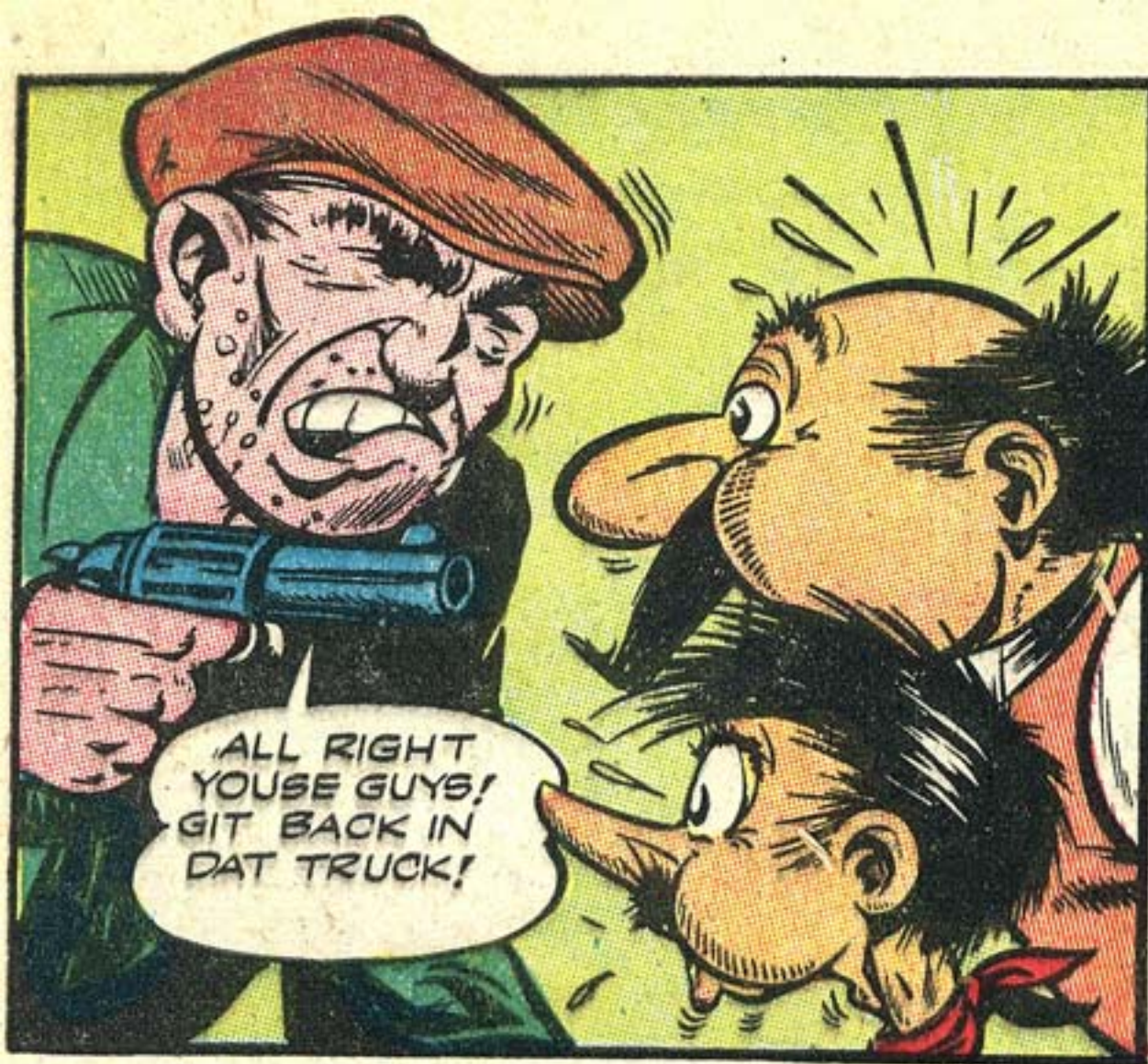


SHHH! WE HAD BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE--

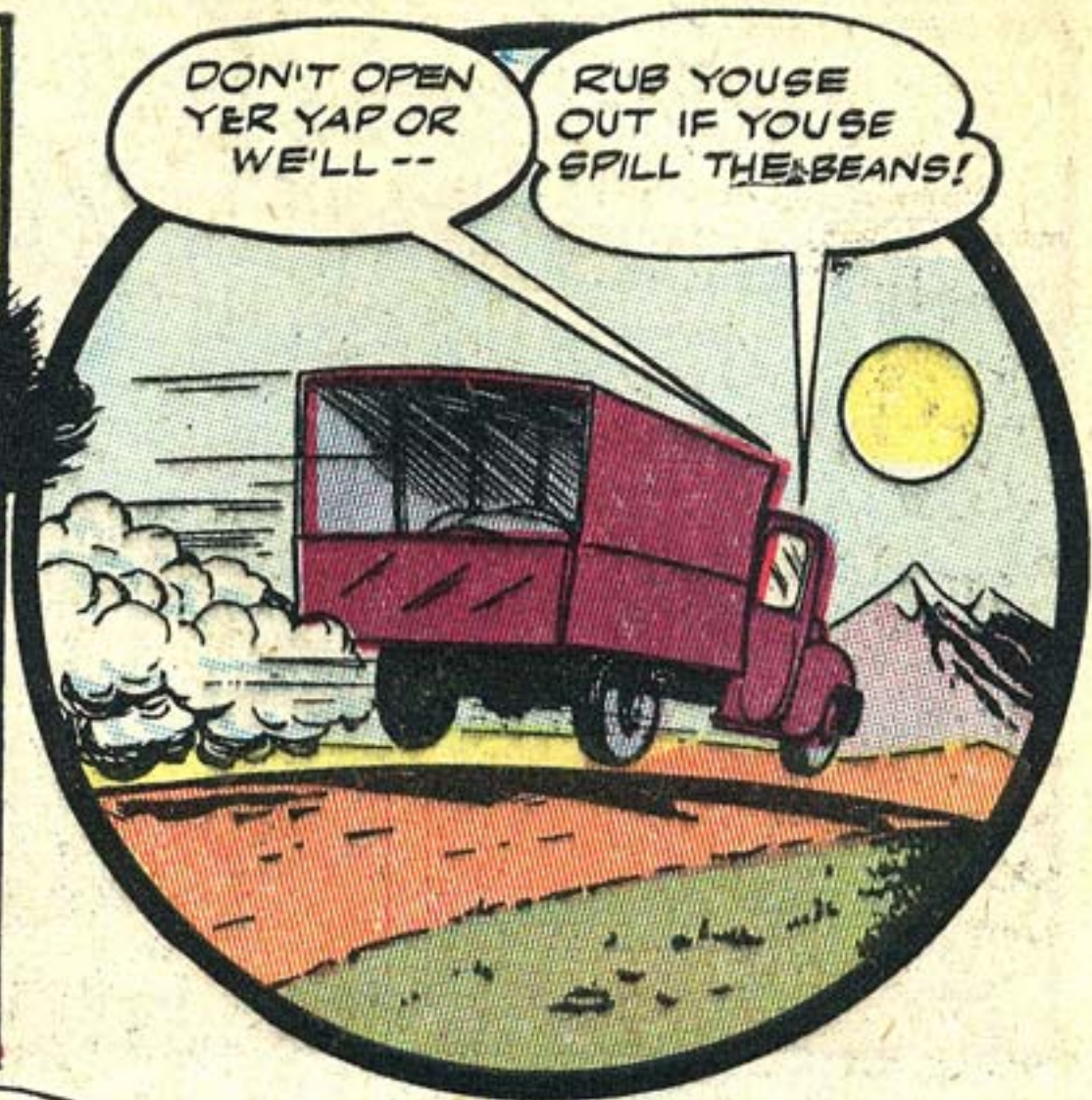
DON' LAT THEM SEE US! ES-PECIALLY ME!



YEOW! I'M SHOT! I'M DEAD I'M KEELED!



ALL RIGHT
YOUSE GUYS!
GIT BACK IN
DAT TRUCK!



DON'T OPEN
YER YAP OR
WE'LL --

RUB YOUSE
OUT IF YOUSE
SPILL THE BEANS!



I DON'T UNDER-
STAND THEES TALK!
BUT, I THEENK, EET
EES NOT GOOD!



WHAT DOES EET
MEAN, "SPEEL
THE BEANS"?



LOOK, MY FRAN!
EET EES COFFEE
BEANS! THESE
CROOKS ARE
THIEVES!

LATER



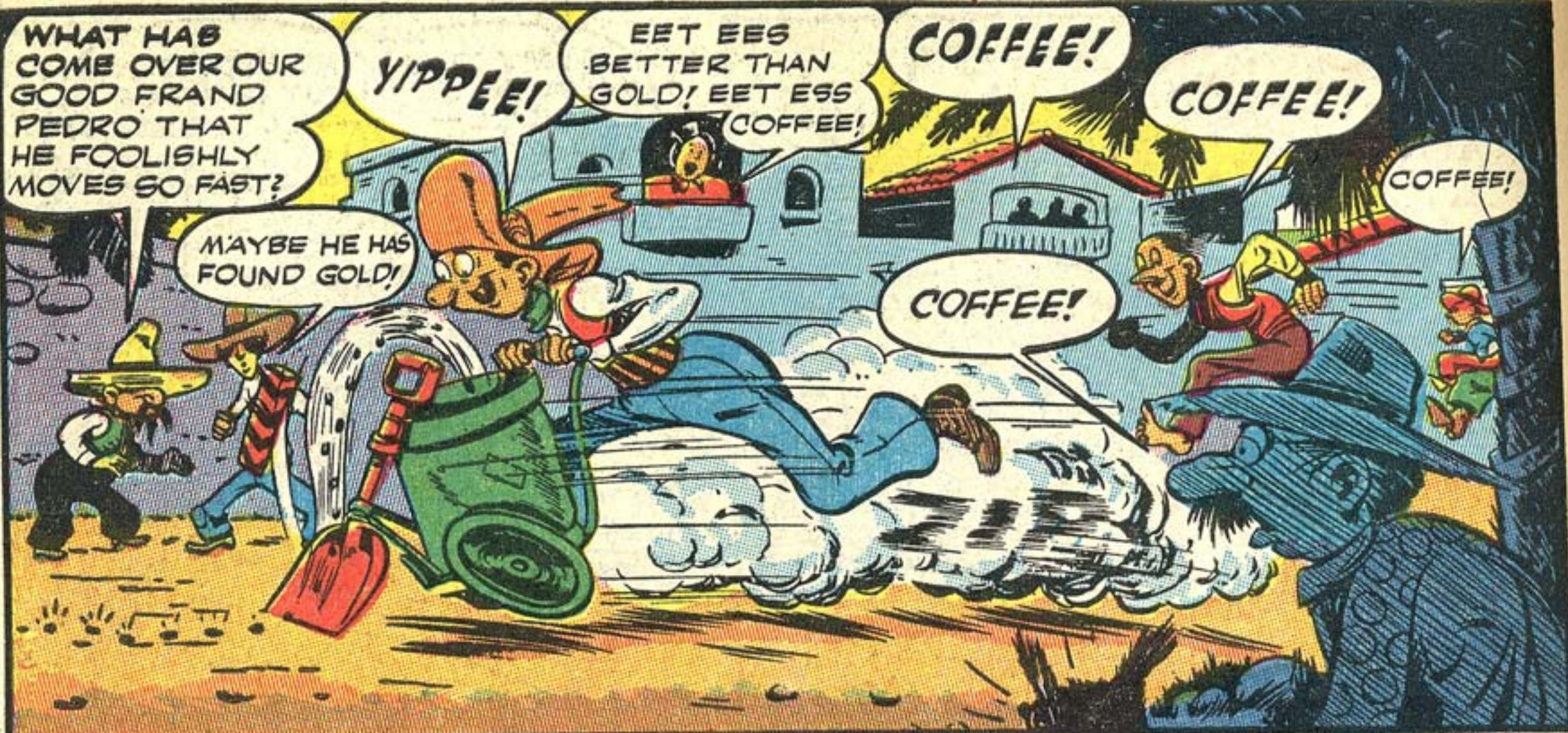
WE'LL LEAVE
A TRAIL OF
COFFEE BEANS--
MAYBE SOME-
ONE WEEL PEEK
EET OPP!

THEN MAYBE
THEY WEEL
FOLLOW US,
I HOPE!



HMM--EEF
THAT'S WOT I
THEENK EET
EES ----

EET EES
COFFEE!
I AM
REECH!



WHAT HAS COME OVER OUR GOOD FRAND PEDRO THAT HE FOOLISHLY MOVES SO FAST?

YIPPEE!

EET EES BETTER THAN GOLD! EET ESS COFFEE!

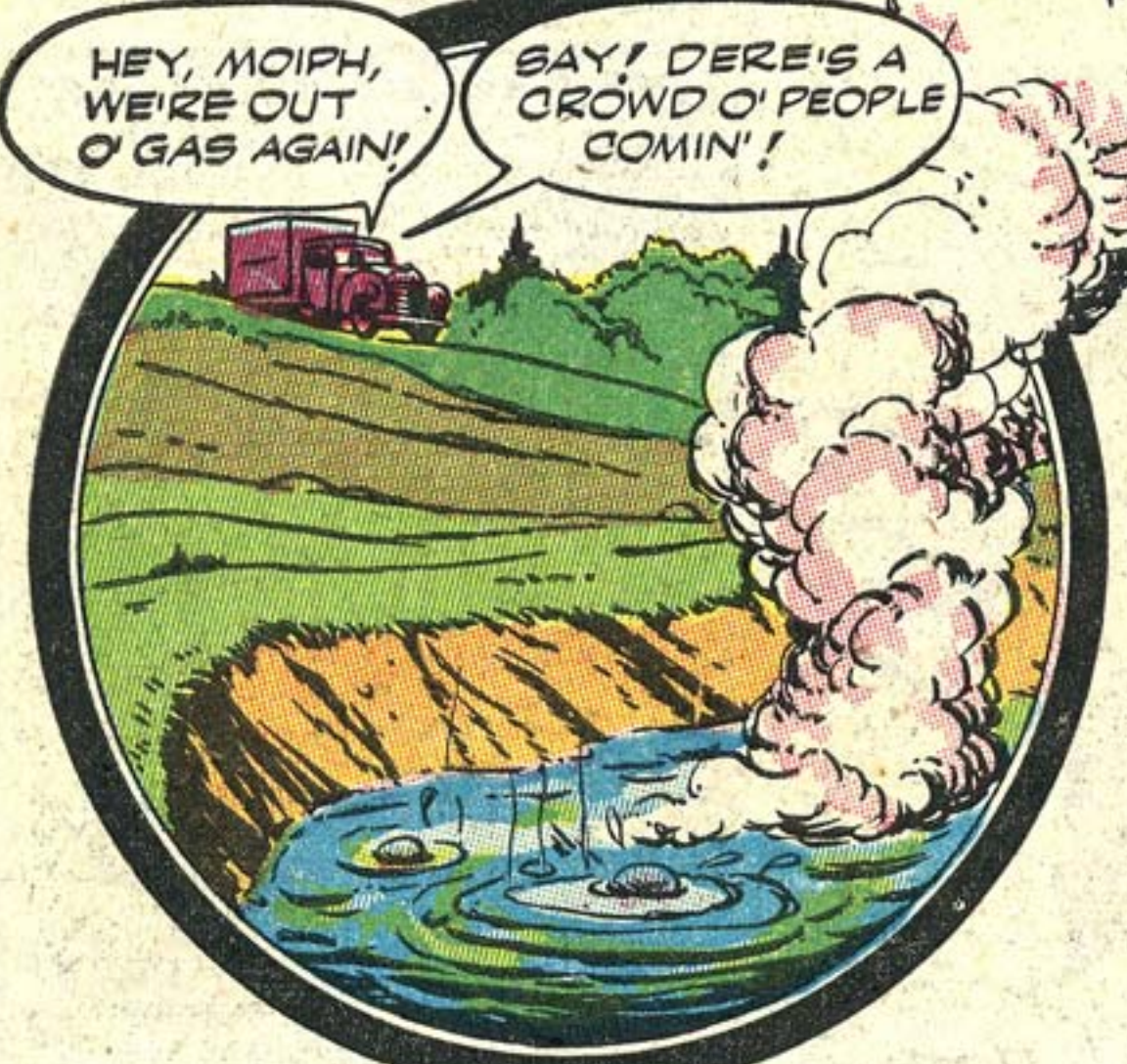
COFFEE!

COFFEE!

COFFEE!

M'AYBE HE HAS FOUND GOLD!

COFFEE!



HEY, MOIPH, WE'RE OUT O' GAS AGAIN!

SAY! DERE'S A CROWD O' PEOPLE COMIN'!



WE'RE CORNERED! WE'LL HAVE TO DISPOSE OF THE EVIDENCE!

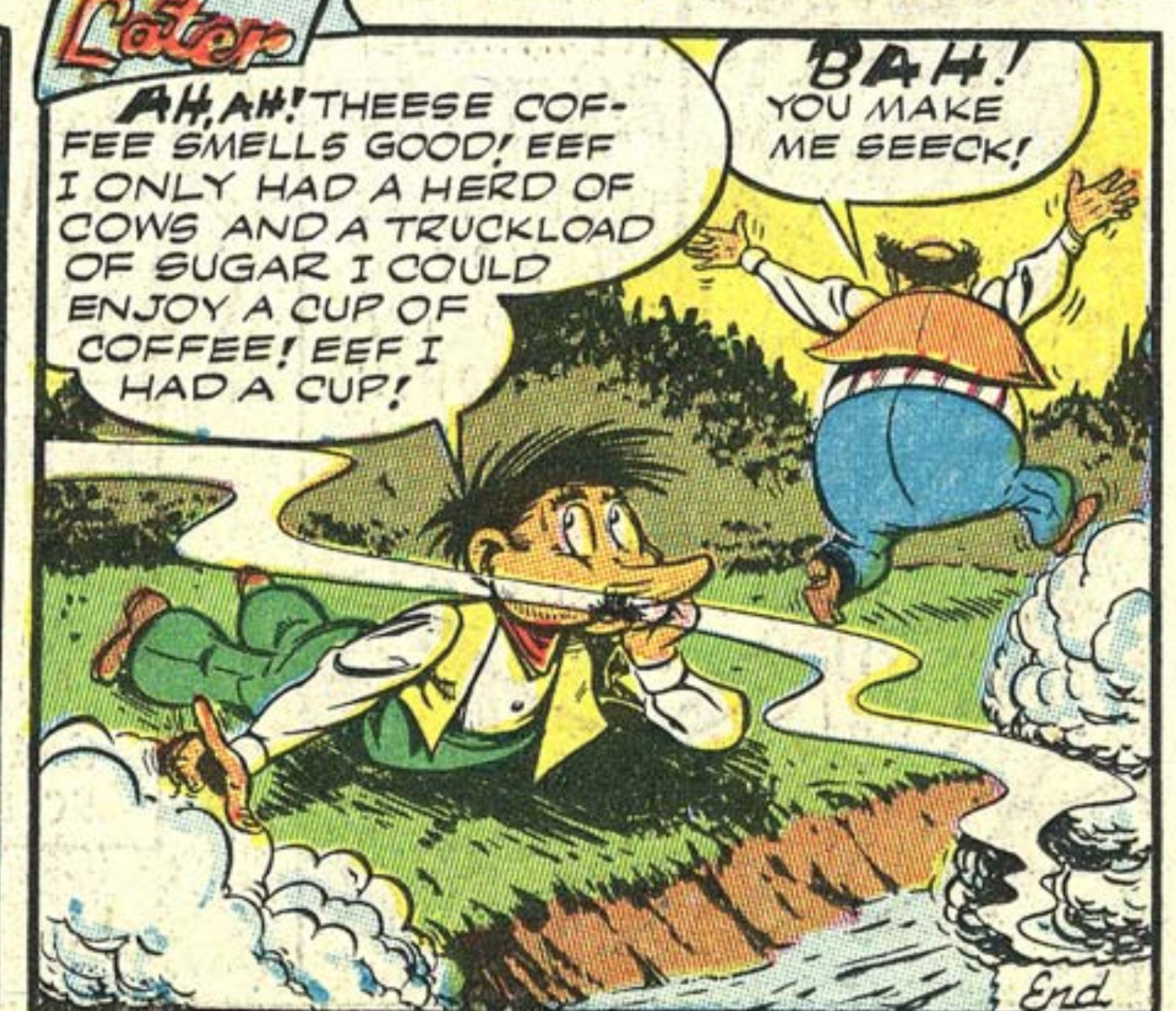
I GETCHA! I'LL RUN THE TRUCK INTO THAT HOT SPRING LAKE!



JUMP! SENOR! OR OUR GOOSE WEEL BE COOKED!



WE WOULD HAVE BEEN BOILED LIKE THE COFFEE EEN THAT TRUCK WEEL BE!



End

WORLD WONDERS



The **HUGE 2000** POUND AERIAL BOMB IS AS HIGH AS THE CEILING IN YOUR LIVING ROOM!

A CROW CAN EAT AS MANY AS **100** GRASSHOPPERS IN A SINGLE MEAL.

WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW?



U.S. ORIOLES ARE NOT ORIOLES AT ALL BUT **BLACKBIRDS**. TRUE ORIOLES ARE NOT FOUND ON THE NORTH AMERICAN CONTINENT.



FIRST GLIDER
THE FIRST GLIDER MODEL WAS BUILT IN **1485** BY LEONARDO DA VINCI, THE GREAT ITALIAN PAINTER, SCIENTIST AND ENGINEER.....

THE

APPLEJACKS

SLAP-HAPPY-

JUST AS THE APPLEJACK BOYS WERE TO BE CAPTURED BY THE MEASLE GALS ON "MARRYIN' UP DAY," SOME MYSTERIOUS FORCE CAPTURED THEM, AS IT DID THE OTHER BOYS OF STONEY HILL.. BUT WHY??

WE IS RIDIN'.. I KIN FEEL IT JUST AS PLAIN!

BUT, WHY FO' WOULD ANYBODY WANT WIF US??

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT.. WE'S STARTIN' TO STOP!

by *SANLEY GREENGOLD*
+ GOSLIN

GOSH! I CAIN'T SEE A THING!

GOLLY, LOOK! A WHOLE MESS O' BUILDIN'S! MUST BE NEW YAWK, HUH, SLAPPY??

GOSH! HAPPY, I GUESS SO!!

MOURNFUL STATE COLLEGE

HEY! IS YO' THE FELLER WHUT BRUNG US??

AND WHY FO'?

I JUST BORROWED YOU FOR A SPELL, I NEED MEN... I'M JAKE STRONG-ARM, ALL AMERICAN GUARD! YOU KNOW WHAT THAT IS!

A GUARD, SHORE DO!

BUT WHAR'S YOUR SHOT GUN??

COACH

COACH



DOPE! I MEAN A FOOTBALL GUARD! SURELY YOU KNOW WHAT FOOTBALL IS !!

IS IT ANYTHING LIKE TOTIN' THE PUMPKIN?

OR RUNNIN' WIF THE APPLE?



I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! HOW DO YOU STAND IN THE DRAFT?

WE'S ALL FIVE F !!

GOT A MYSTERIOUS DISEASE!



SEE!

DRAFT CARD
... 5F
IGNORANCE



I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO DO IT, BUT I'VE GOT ONE WEEK TO MAKE A FOOTBALL TEAM OUT OF YOU!

OH, WE CAN'T STAY THET LONG!

GOTTA DO THE PLOWIN'!

OH, YEAH! JUST A MINUTE!

AND THE CHORES!



LISTEN SWEENEY, BZZ-BZZ..

!



PLEASE COME THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN!



HERE YOU ARE MEN--ALL THE HAWGMEAT AND CORNPONE YOU CAN EAT!

COME TO THINK OF IT PAPPY KIN DO THE PLOWIN'!!

N' THE CHORES!

FINALLY THE TEAM APPEARS FOR PRACTICE...

NOW GO IN THERE AND ROUGH IT UP!



YO' BIG HAWG.. YO' DIDN'T HAVE TO STICK YO' TOE IN MY EYE!!

GREAT DAY IN THE MAWNIN'! MAKE WAY FO' MURDERIN' MIKE!



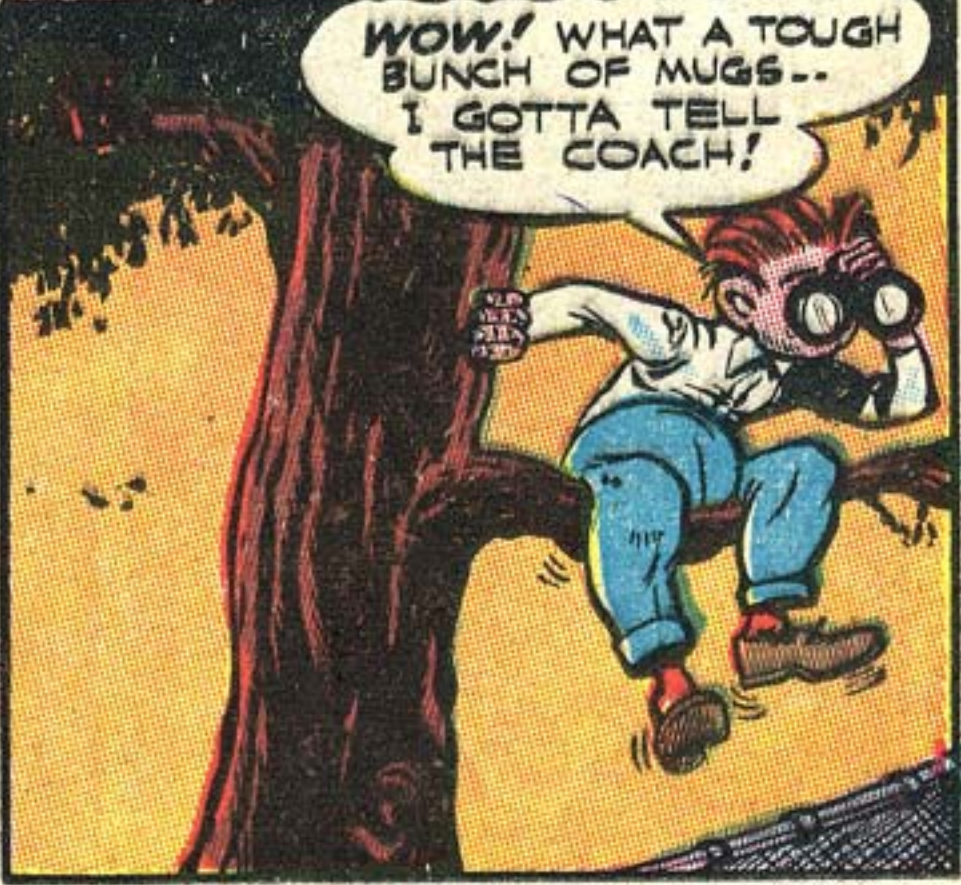
STOP!
STOP IT BEFORE YOU ALL GET KILLED!

YOU'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW THE RULES.. NO KICKING OR GOUGING.. IT AIN'T SPORTSMAN-LIKE! AND ANYWAY THE REFEREE MIGHT SEE YOU!

MEANWHILE, NEARBY LURKS A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE.. A SPY FROM THE RIVAL SCHOOL.. P.U..



WOW! WHAT A TOUGH BUNCH OF MUGS.. I GOTTA TELL THE COACH!



AND THEY'LL WRECK OUR LIGHT FLEET, AGILE TEAM, COACH!!

HMMM.. I DON'T THINK SO.. LISTEN.. TONIGHT, GO AND ...

GOOD OLD P.U.

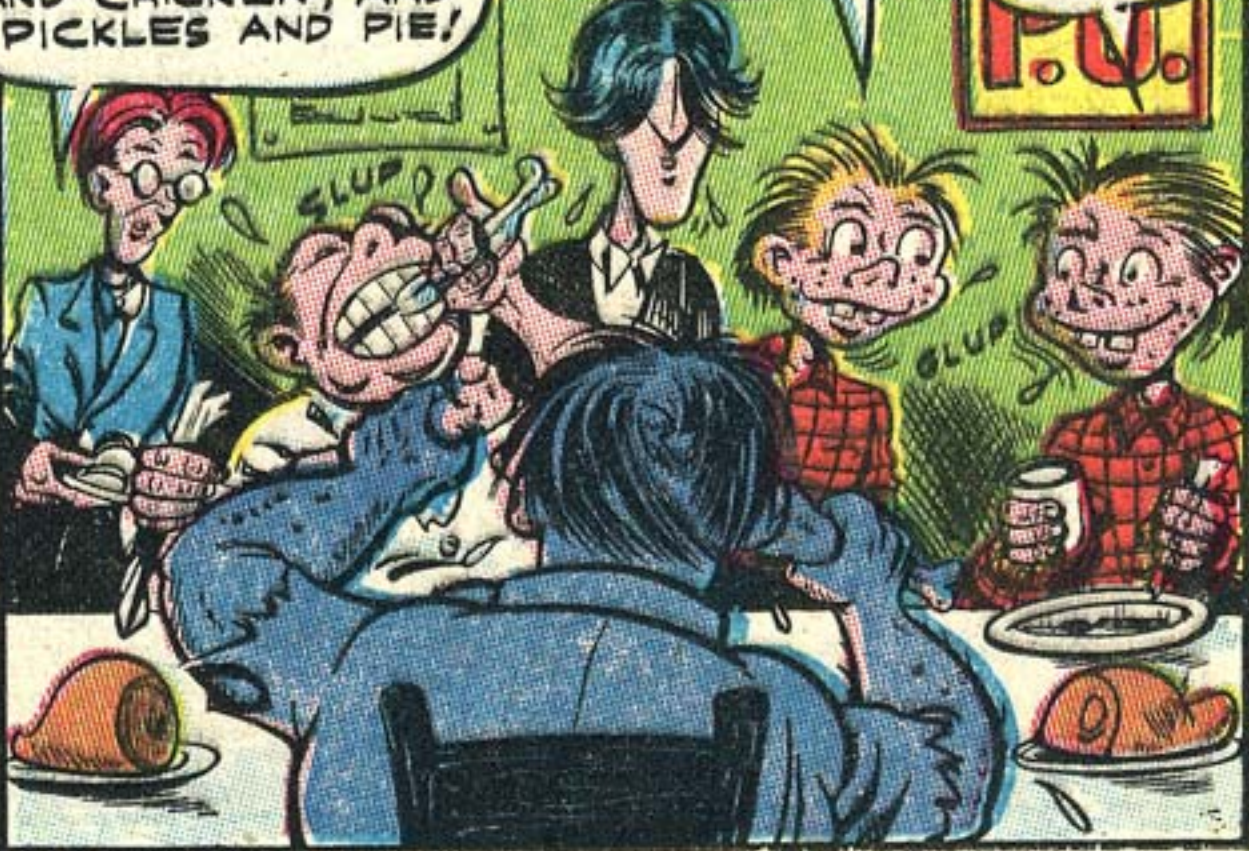


THAT NIGHT..

EAT UP, FELLOWS, PLENTY OF CAKE AND CHICKEN, AND PICKLES AND PIE!

THESE HERE FELLERS FROM P.U. SHORE ARE GOOD TO US!

BETTER NOT TELL THE COACH, HUH??



AND SO THE NEXT DAY FINDS THE MOURNFUL STATE TEAM RESTING UP FOR THE BIG GAME...



HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOUSE GUYS! THE GAME IS READY TO START!

THE GAME BEGINS..



NOW DON'T HURT THIS NICE FELLER WIF THE BALL!

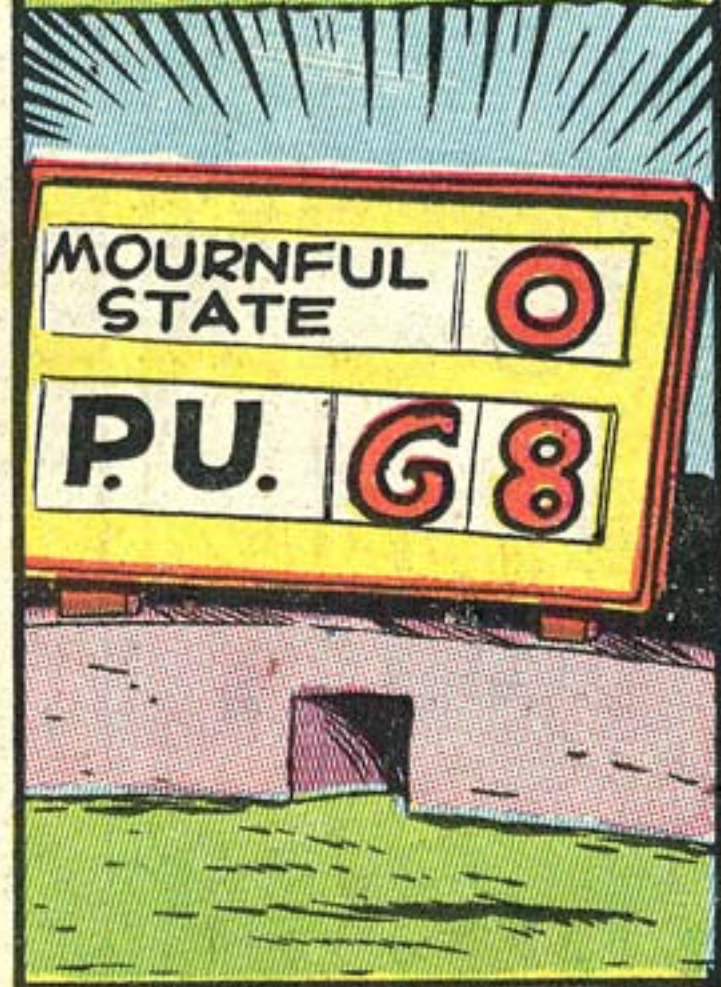
YOU RASCAL! I'LL CATCH YO' GOOD NEXT TIME!



SAY!! ARE YOU A COACH OR A BALLET DANCE DIRECTOR?

YOU'D BETTER DO SOMETHING, AND QUICK!

AND SO THE SCORE ROLLS ON..

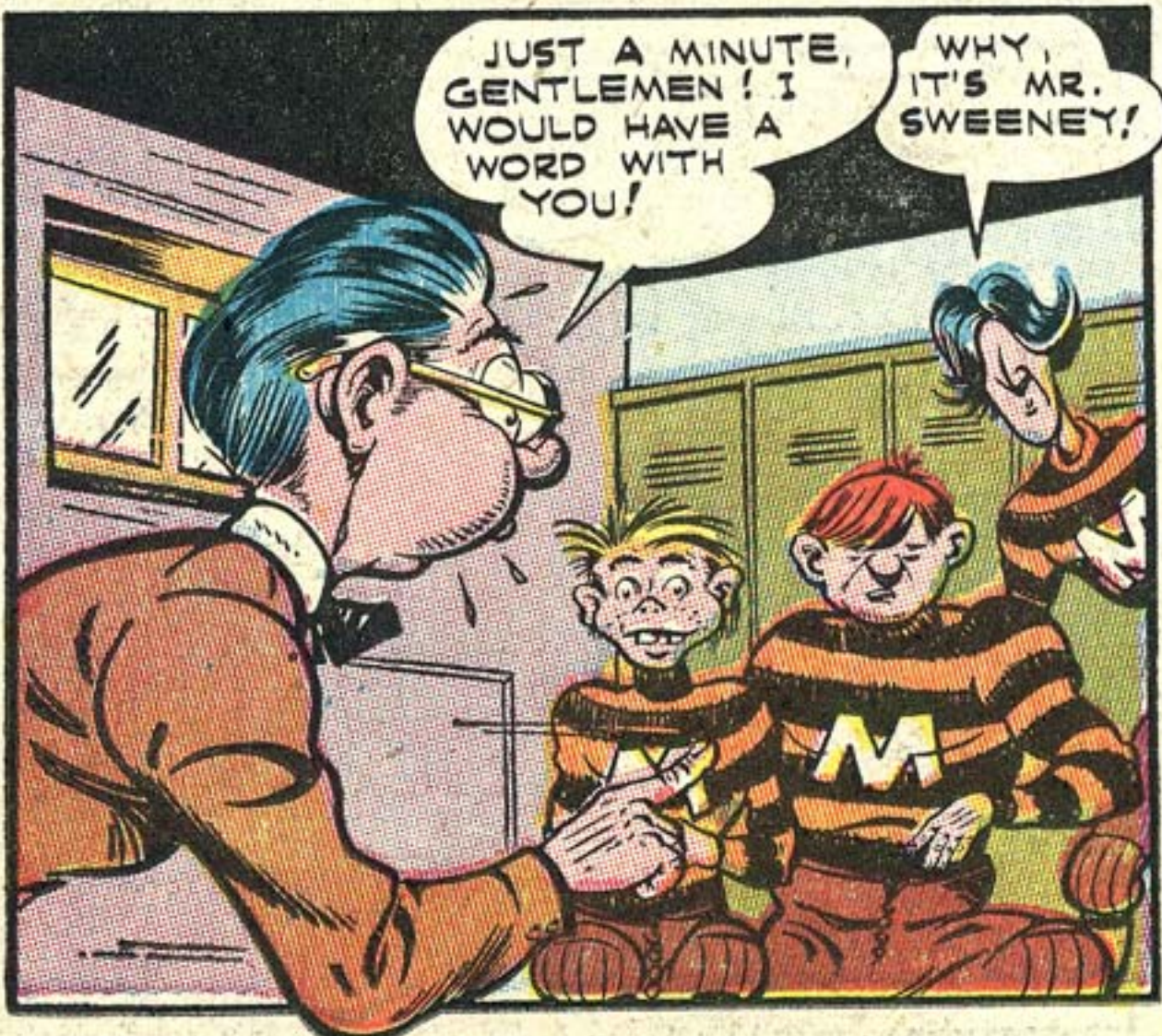


MOURNFUL STATE 0
P.U. 68



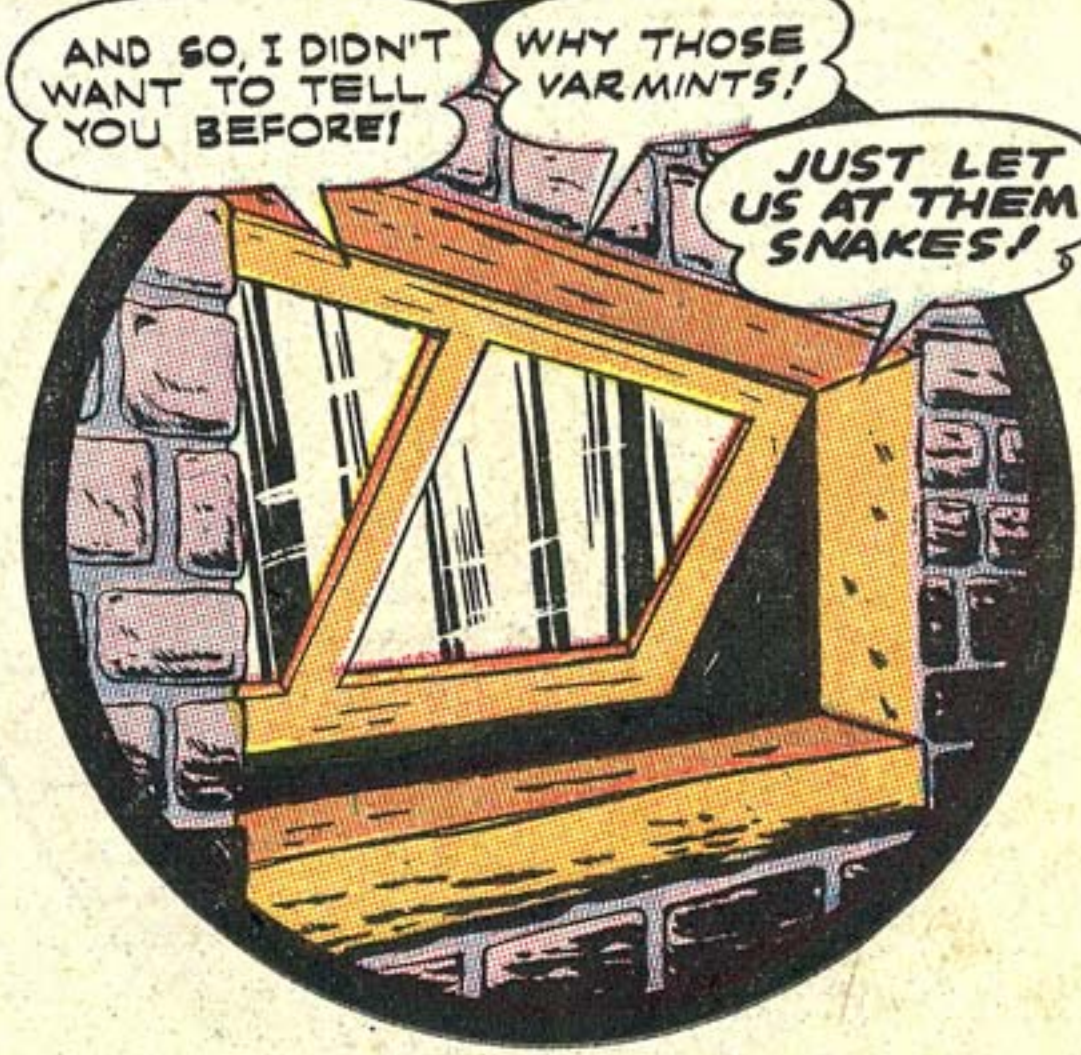
AT THE HALF..

GOOD GRAVY! WHAT'S COME OVER YOU GUYS? WHY DON'T YOU KISS 'EM AND BE DONE WITH IT? I'M THROUGH! I GIVE UP!



JUST A MINUTE, GENTLEMEN! I WOULD HAVE A WORD WITH YOU!

WHY, IT'S MR. SWEENEY!



AND SO, I DIDN'T WANT TO TELL YOU BEFORE!

WHY THOSE VARMINTS!

JUST LET US AT THEM SNAKES!

THE JOYOUS P.U. STANDS LET OUT A ROAR AS THE TEAMS LINE UP FOR THE SECOND HALF.

YEE OW!



BUT WITH MOURNFUL STATE THERE IS NOTHING BUT...

GLOOM



BUT SUDDENLY.. THE GAME STARTS.. WHAT'S THIS??

YEEOW!



WE'LL LARN YO' BY GUM!!

CAN'T MESS UP WIF US!

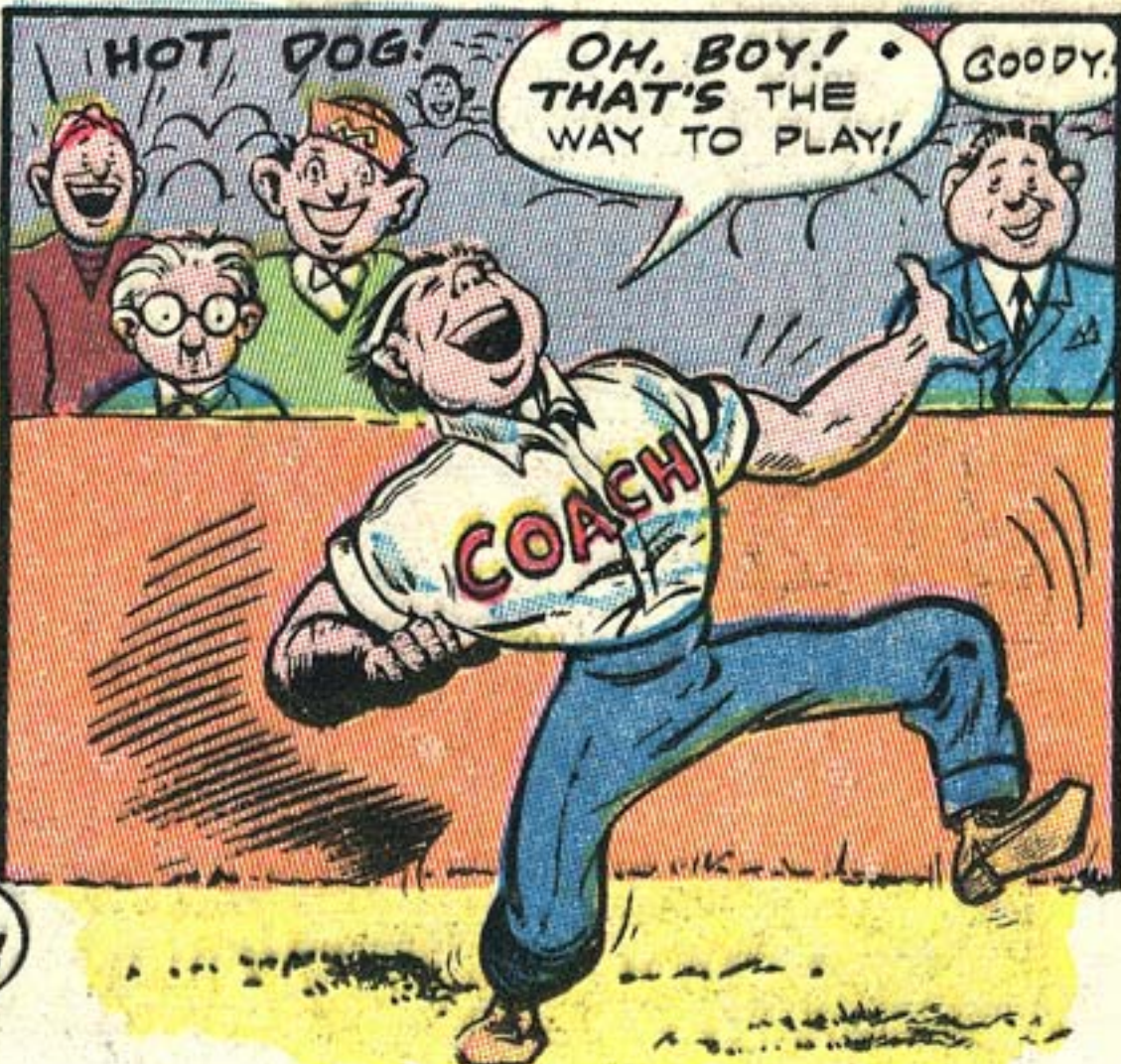
THE MOURNFUL STATE TEAM PLAYS WITH A VENGEANCE..



LYIN' VARMINTS, TRYIN' TO MAKE FOOLS FUM US!

CAIN'T MESS UP WIF US NOHOW!

HOW TRUE!



HOT DOG!

OH, BOY! THAT'S THE WAY TO PLAY!

GOODY!

BUT TROUBLE IS ACOMIN!..



I AIN'T AWATIN' FO' NO WHISTLE!

TAKE THET YOU POLECAT!

HEY! I PENALIZE YOU FOR CLIPPIN'!



YOU MEAN I CAIN'T USE THESE SHEARS ON THET MIZ'ABLE POLECAT!?



HEY!
YOU WAS
OFFSIDE!

WHUT KINDA TALK
IS YO' GIVIN' US,
LITTLE MAN? ANY
FOOL KIN PLAINLY
SEE WE IS
OUTSIDE!

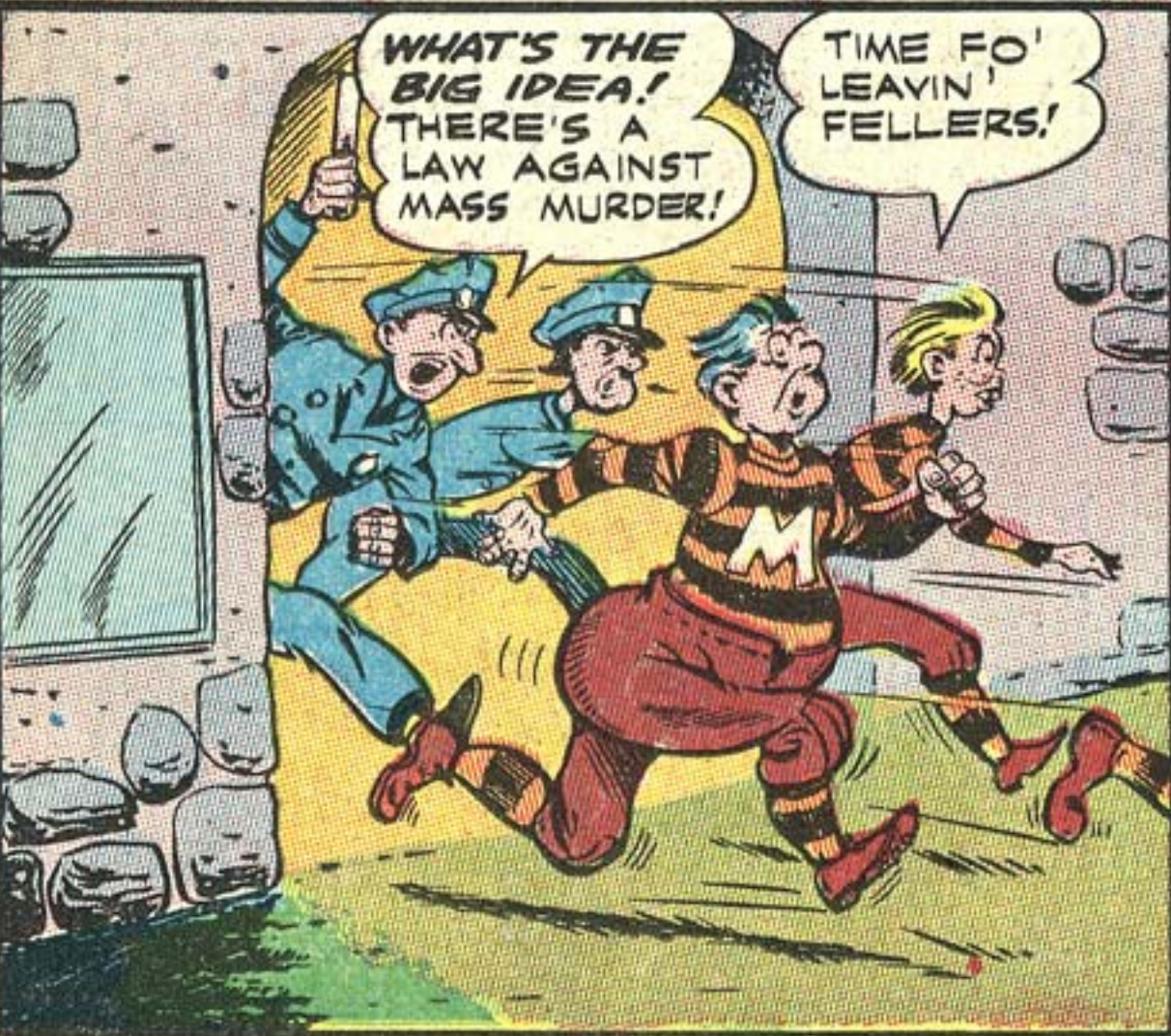


WE DON'T NEED NO
REFEREE FO' TO
STOMP ON YOU
BUNCH O'
WEASLES!

YEOW BAM

CRUNCH

HELP! POLICE!



WHAT'S THE
BIG IDEA!
THERE'S A
LAW AGAINST
MASS MURDER!

TIME FO'
LEAVIN'
FELLERS!



I KNEW, IT
WAS TOO GOOD
TO LAST!

QUICK,
COACH,
THERE'S A
FREIGHT
PULLING
OUT!!



I DON'T GET IT!
WHAT IN THE WORLD
EVER MADE THAT
TEAM FIGHT SO
HARD IN THE
SECOND HALF!

ER, UH...
GOSH,
COACH,
I DON'T
KNOW!

SAY,
SLAPPY..



IT'S A GOOD
THING THET, MR.
SWEENEY TOLD
US THEM P.U.
FELLERS WERE
REVENOORS
BEFORE IT
WAS TOO
LATE!

YEP! GULP!
S-SLAPPY,
DO YOU
SEE, WHUT
I SEE??

SO, THAT WAS,
WHAT GAVE THE
BOYS A TURN OF HEART?
THE WISE MR. SWEENEY
INFORMED THEM
THAT THE P. U.
PLAYERS WERE ALL,
WELL .. HATED
REVENUE AGENTS!

AND NOW--
WHAT, OR WHO
OWNS THESE
EYES THAT PEEK
OUT AT THE
APPLEJACKS?
READ
NEXT MONTH'S
ISSUE OF
ZIP COMICS
AND F.F. FIND
OUT!!

HOW FAR IS UP?

I DON'T think I ever knew what a rugged individualist could be until I came to my Uncle Ephraim's farm. He was cantankerous, he was an old cuss, and he had the darnedest attitudes and ideas I ever heard of. But I won't say he was crazy—no I won't say it. I don't dare after what I saw last night around Polaris.

When I walked up to the old farmhouse from the road with my satchel in my hand, I saw no one. The old but well-built house, the prosperous looking grounds impressed me; they looked solid and substantial. But there was no one in sight. From somewhere there came the sound of hammering and I walked around behind the farmhouse to see. Sure enough, Uncle Eph was there standing atop a step-ladder leaning against a gleaming silvery airplane, tacking weather-stripping across the edges of the glass-enclosed cabin. It was when I noticed that the ship was marked with the swastika and maltese cross of the German Luftwaffe and was in fact a big Nazi bomber, that I dropped my grip and stood staring.

"Close yer mouth, yer catching flies," snapped my uncle's sharp voice, "ain't yer never seen an airyplane before?"

"But it's a Nazi airplane," I protested, "and what are you doing with it?"

"No, it ain't a Nazi plane—it used to be and that's a difference for a fact. It's my plane now and I'll do what I dang-well please with it, no thanks to you."

I walked over to it and looked at it. It was in very good condition, seemed perfectly in order. My uncle finished his hammering and got down. He came up to me wiping his hands on a piece of rag.

"Purty, ain't she?" he said. "One of the planes that bombed New York t'other week. Run out of gas and come down neat as

a whistle right here on my land where you see her."

"What happened to the crew?" I asked.

Uncle's eyes twinkled and he spat another stream of tobacco.

"Shot 'em," he said. "Ain't nobody can trespass on my land without permission."

The old codger's eyes were perfect. Damn it, I could well believe he had done that. "What did you do with the bodies?"

"What did yer think I'd do with 'em?" he snapped peevishly. "I buried 'em behind the barn; I ain't no cannibal I ain't."

I followed him into the house. The man was in great shape for his age.

After eating a bit, I asked another question that had come to me. "Didn't anyone object to your keeping the plane?"

"The sheriff tried to get me to give the plane to the government. Heck no, not me. I pay my taxes, I don't owe the government nothin' and the government never gave me no presents and I don't aim to give the government any. Besides I intend to use that plane myself."

"You can't fly," I said, "you never flew a plane in your life."

He finished his plate before answering that. Then he leaned back and pulled out his corn-cob pipe.

"Who taught Wilbur Wright to fly?" he said. "Answer me that?"

I couldn't and he went on: "I ain't no dumber than young Wright. I got books, I can read and I can see and I can think better than most. Heck, of course I can fly that contraption. Lessons is for niddle-noodles."

"Where are you going to fly it?" I asked.

"Gol darn, you're the most inquisitive askinest young cuss, ain't yer? But I suppose you would be being as how you're one of my own kinfolk. Well, I'll tell yer since yer ask. I'm agoing to fly it up to the sky and see what's going on up there."

I gasped and nearly choked on my food. "Wha—what! What do you mean 'the sky'? You can't, it isn't possible."

Uncle's eyes twinkled and he shook his head sadly. "Yer just as befuddled as all the rest, ain't yer? Never used yer head fer anything but a hat rack. I suppose yer believe I can't fly up as far as I plumb like?"

I finished my food before replying. Then I pushed my seat away determined to find out what the old goat had in his head.

"No, you can't," I shot at him. "After about 20 miles you won't find enough air to support the plane. There isn't any air a thousand miles up and there isn't anything to fly to nearer than two hundred thousand miles."

That didn't phase him a bit. "Rubbish," he snapped. "Fiddle-faddle! Have you ever been twenty miles up?"

"No," I snapped, "and neither were you!"

"Nor either was anyone else, young man!" he barked back. "So don't you believe all that some smart aleck tells you. And there ain't been no one a thousand miles up either to say there wasn't any air, and no one ever measured anything up in the sky."

"Yes, they have," I shouted. "Astronomers have measured everything."

"Astronomers!" he snapped. "Do you know any? No, you don't. And I don't either. And none of 'em has been up there to find out and none of 'em

intends to go up there to find out. Astronomers! Bah! Humbugs!"

"They proved it by telescopes and cameras and mathematics," I retorted in defense of astronomy.

"They proved the earth was flat five hundred years ago and it didn't prove nothing. Don't talk mathematics to me, youngster. Figgers is something that scallywags think up to fool honest folks.

"But it's logical and scientific," I answered weakly.

"Fiddle-faddle," he barked. He took a puff on his pipe. "That plane out there. That's logical and scientific. But this astronomy—why it don't make sense. Every hundred years they admit that what they thought was so last century ain't so this century. That right, young feller?"

I thought it over. I tried another angle.

"There are photographs of the stars and planets."

"Ain't seen any photograph yet that couldn't be faked." Uncle Eph demolished that line of reasoning.

"They don't," I gasped.

"Yes they do," my uncle snapped.

He got up. "I've talked enough about this. I'm agoing out. Got more work to do on my airplane."

I followed him out, my head in a whirl. What was I to think? Was the whole world being fooled by a handful of men? It wasn't possible. It just *couldn't* be possible.

I watched Uncle working about the plane. He was carrying stocks of food and stuff into it as if for a long trip. Finally I couldn't contain my questions.

"The whole world believes the way the astronomers believe—they couldn't be wrong," I ventured.

Uncle shifted his pipe and stowed away a smoked ham. "Wrong again," he finally stated emphatically. "Do the peasants of China believe it? No," he did-

n't wait for an answer, "they don't believe. That's a quarter of the world. Do the peasants of India and the black men in Africa and the red men in South America and the poor people in Europe know about it or believe it? No, and that's half the world that don't believe it. So don't be so smart with that word world. Most of the world don't believe any such nonsense. Most of 'em would agree with me and other common-sense down-to-earth folks."

He went into the house again and when he came out I asked him when he planned to leave.

"Tonight, soon's the stars come out so I can get my bearings. Waited for you to come so you could keep the farm in order till I get back."

I saw that he was carrying a couple of books with him and when I got a closer look at them, I was amazed to note they were Chinese dictionaries and grammars.

"Why the Chinese guides?" I asked. "You don't expect to meet any Chinamen up there, do you?"

"Why not?" he chuckled. "The Chinese call themselves Celestials and I guess they ought to know if nobody does. Reckon the people up in the towns up there in the sky are Chinese. Four hundred million clever people can't all be wrong about their own origin. I reckon I'll get along up there."

I think that floored me finally.

Supper came, night came, the stars came out.

Uncle came down in his heavy winter clothes with a fur cap pulled down over his ears. I went with him to the airplane.

He pointed up towards the North Star.

"I never thought that all-fired important star was pointed out clear enough and I'm fixing to do something about it. Keep yer eye on it," he said. "Well, time to be going. Don't forget to pick up the mail regularly."

"Hey," I yelled at the last minute, "you got a parachute?"

"What fer?" he snapped from the door of his plane. "Ain't nothing going to go wrong with me. Parachutes is for bunglers. Now if you'll just step up and turn that crank by the propeller we'll get started."

Dumbly I stepped up and started the propeller turning over. It caught on with a roar. Uncle slammed the door of the cabin shut, waved a hand and gunned the engine.

The plane jerked forward, started fast, swung wildly and jumped into the air as Uncle Eph threw the throttle on full. It soared at a steep angle and I expected it to crash momentarily or turn over.

But it straightened out a bit, turned towards the north and started upwards in a steady steep rise towards the Pole Star. I watched it as it disappeared into the darkness among the myriad stars of the night.

I expected uncle to come back that night as soon as he found his airplane would not rise any farther than the stratosphere. I also waited in dread of hearing the phone ring and being told he had crashed somewhere. But nothing happened that night. He didn't come back and there was no crash.

All next day I thought about it and I convinced myself that I should have called in a doctor and had the old man restrained. There were too many scientists backing up the regular theories of the sky.

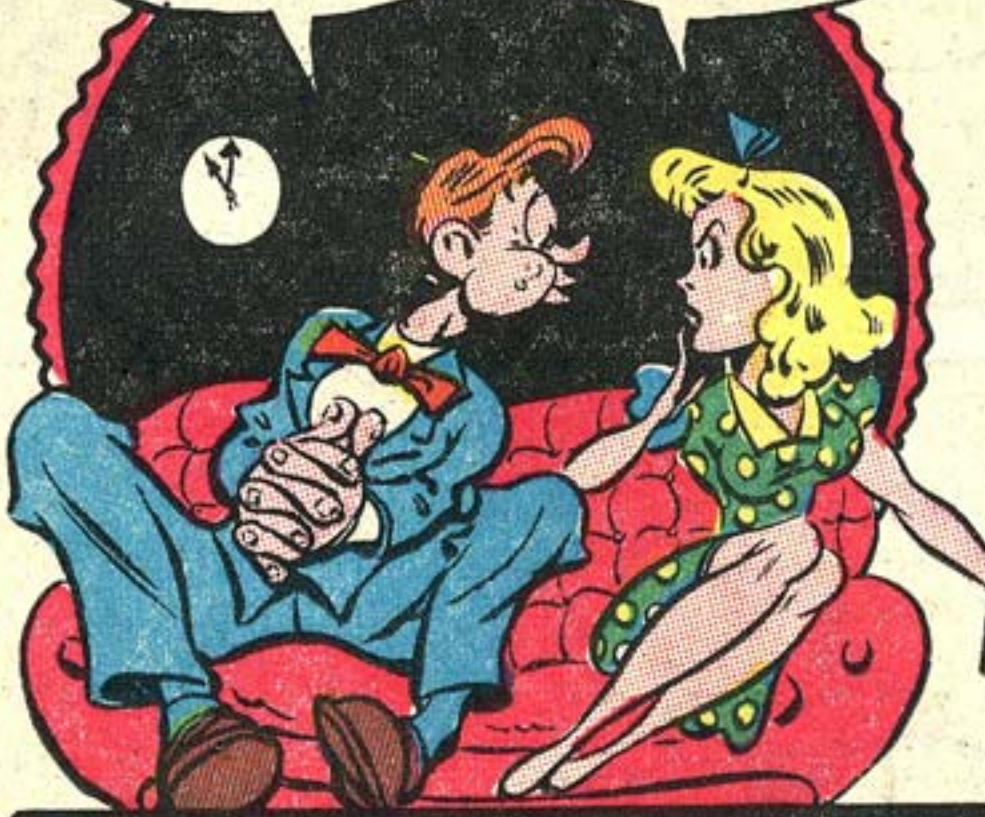
Yet all that day there were no reports of my uncle's plane. And that night and the next two days after.

I don't know what to think now. Uncle Eph never did come back and he hasn't been heard from unless . . . but I don't like to admit that possibility. It's two weeks now and the only thing I can't account for is that there are now five more stars in the handle of The Big Dipper stretching in an exactly straight line directly to the Pole Star. They were first noticed last night. According to the papers this morning, sailors hail them as an aid to navigation, but the astronomers have refused to discuss them.

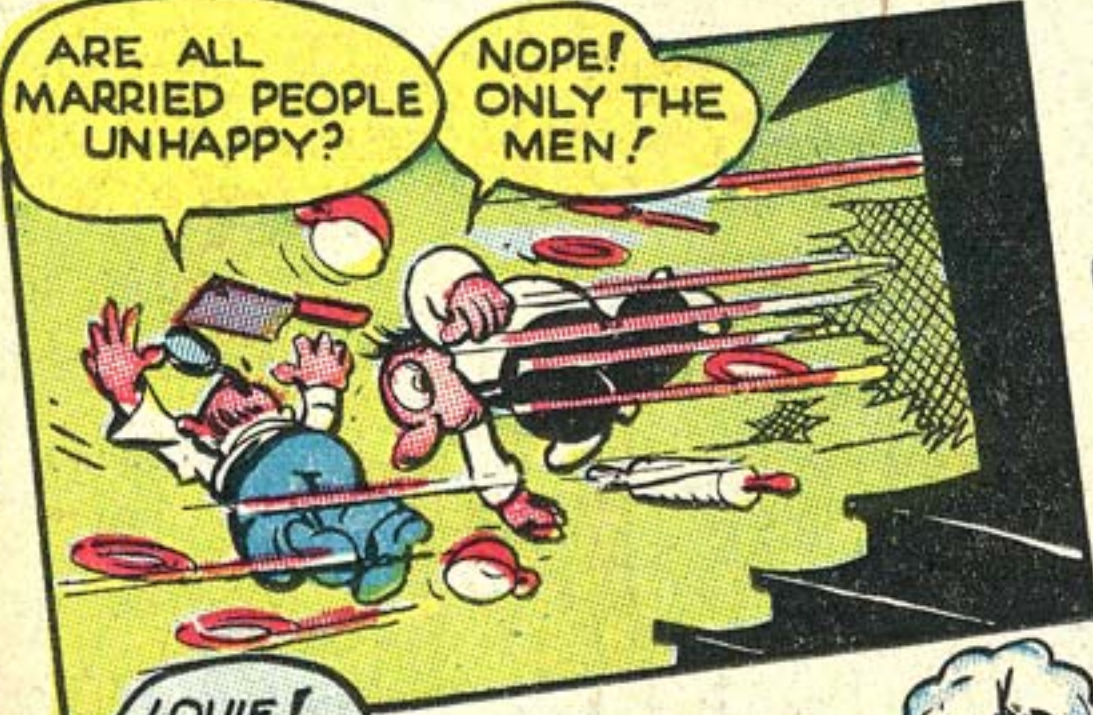
YESTER JOKES

STOLEN SAHLE!
BY

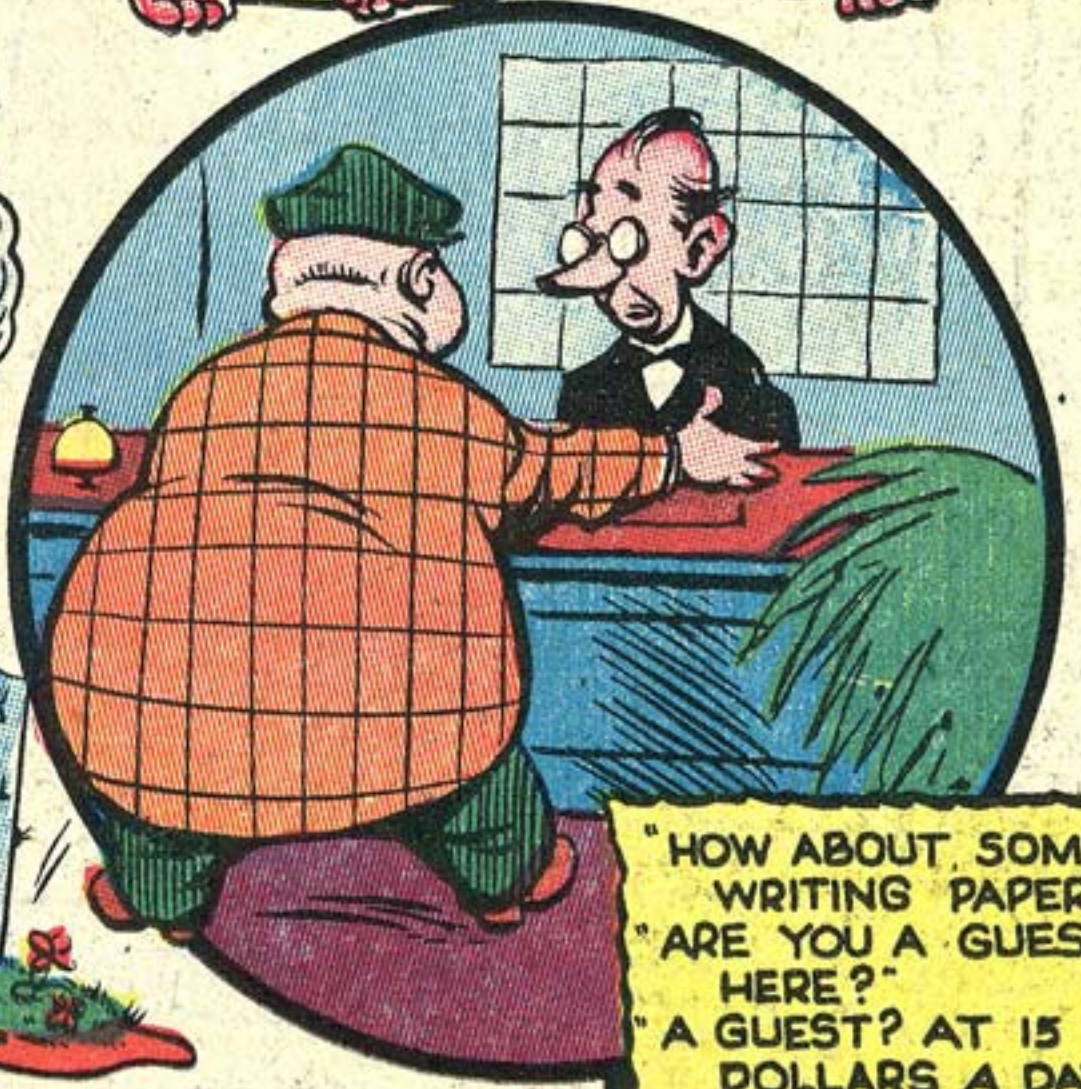
THAY--- DOES YER MA OBJECT T' PITCHIN' A LIL' WOO?
SO, IT'S MY MOTHER YOU'RE AFTER!



WHAT'S IN YOUR EYE?
I DON'T KNOW-I CAN'T SEE IT!

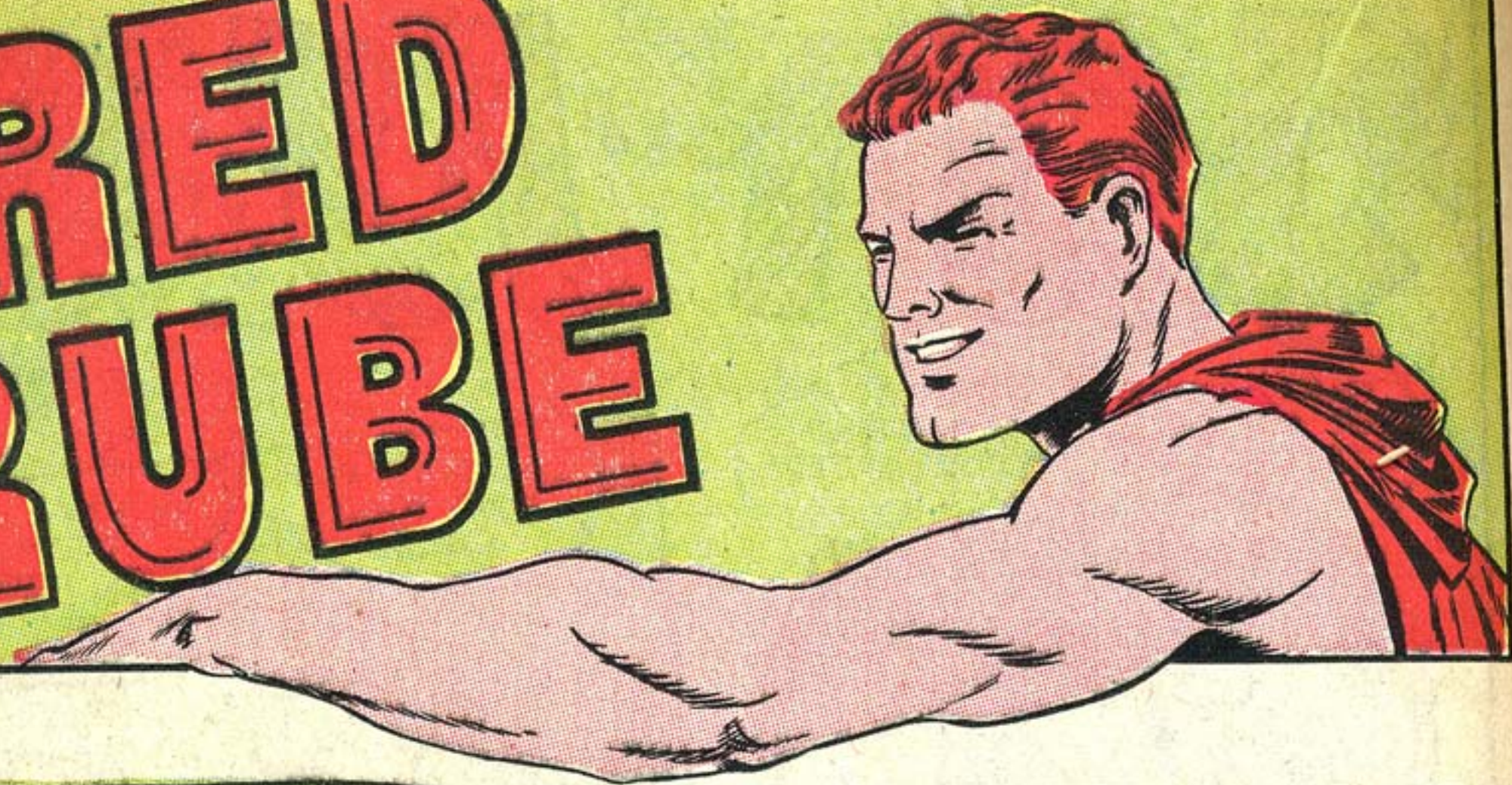


I KNOW, TEACHER! THE DANGER ZONE!



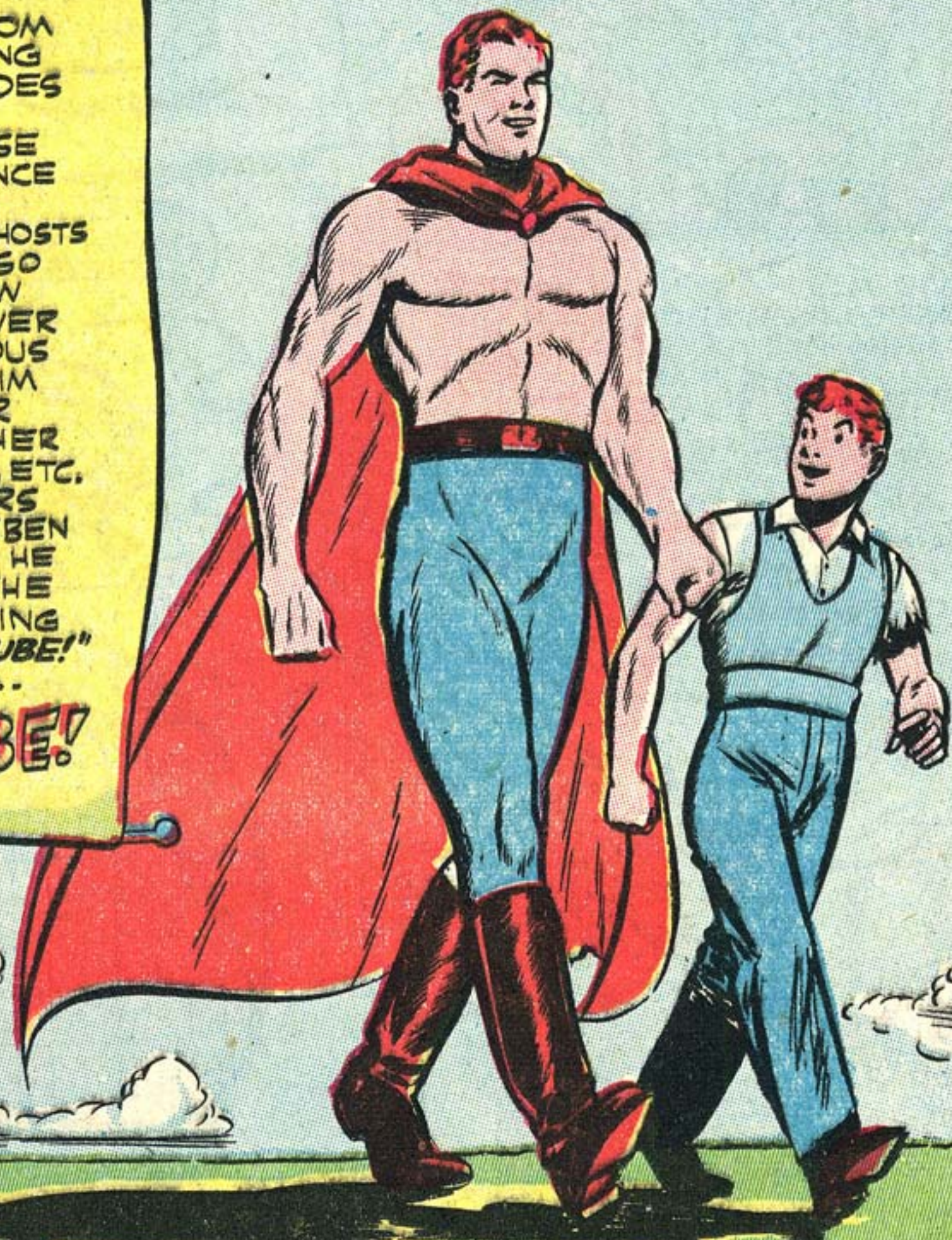
"HOW ABOUT SOME WRITING PAPER?"
"ARE YOU A GUEST HERE?"
"A GUEST? AT 15 DOLLARS A DAY?"

RED RUBE



RUNNING AWAY FROM AN ORPHANAGE YOUNG RUEBEN RUEBEN HIDES IN AN OLD CASTLE! MUCH TO HIS SURPRISE HE FINDS IT WAS ONCE THE HOME OF HIS ANCESTORS! THEIR GHOSTS WANT TO HELP HIM SO THEY EACH ENDOW HIM WITH THE POWER THEY WERE FAMOUS FOR. ONE GIVES HIM WISDOM, ANOTHER STRENGTH, ANOTHER SPEED. COURAGE, ETC. ALL HIS ANCESTORS WERE NAMED RUEBEN RUEBEN JUST AS HE IS, SO TO CALL THE POWERS INTO BEING HE YELLS "HEY RUBE!" AND BECOMES..

RED RUBE!





WELL, IF I'M GOING TO STAY OUT OF ORPHANAGES I'D BETTER GET SOME SORT OF A JOB!



MAYBE SELLING NEWSPAPERS!



SAY, KIDDO! I'D LIKE TO GET A JOB SELLIN' PAPERS LIKE YOU! CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE TO GO?

DON' ASK ME NO LEADIN' QUESTIONS, BUDDY, I'M LIABLE TO TELL YA!



NO KIDDIN' CHUM! I GOTTA GET A JOB!

WELL, YA CAN'T GET ONE HERE! DIS IS MY TERRITORY!



GEE WHIZ! BEIN' IN AN ORPHANAGE ALL MY LIFE, I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO FIND A JOB!

HEY, KID!



HUH? YOU MEAN ME, MISTER?

YEAH! LOOKIN' FOR A JOB?

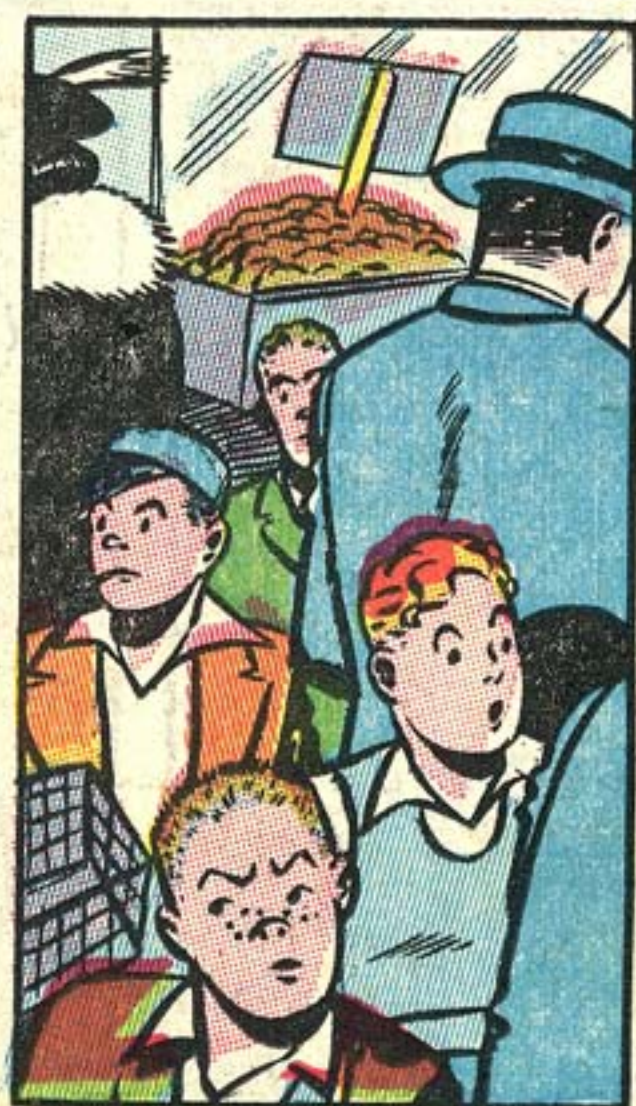
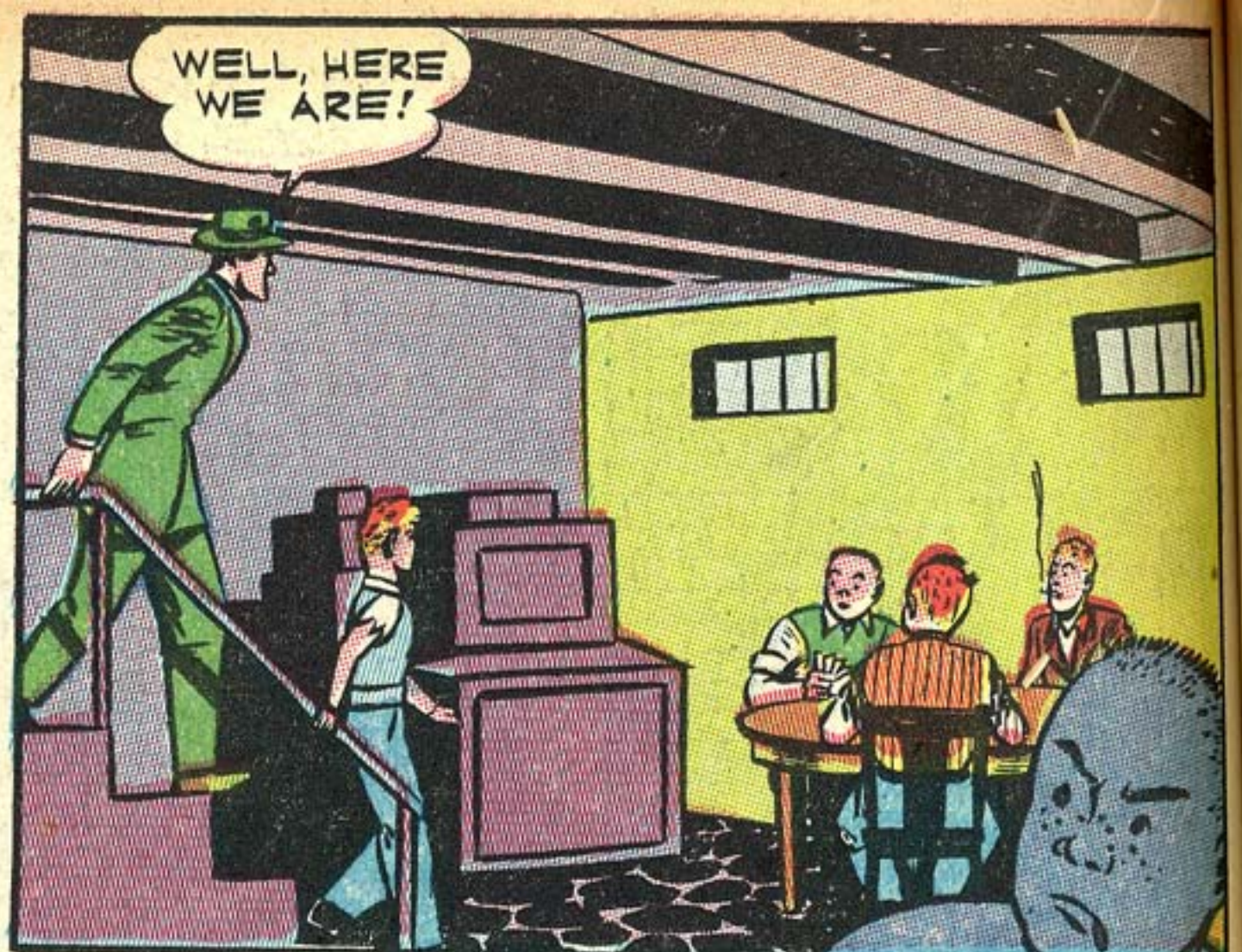


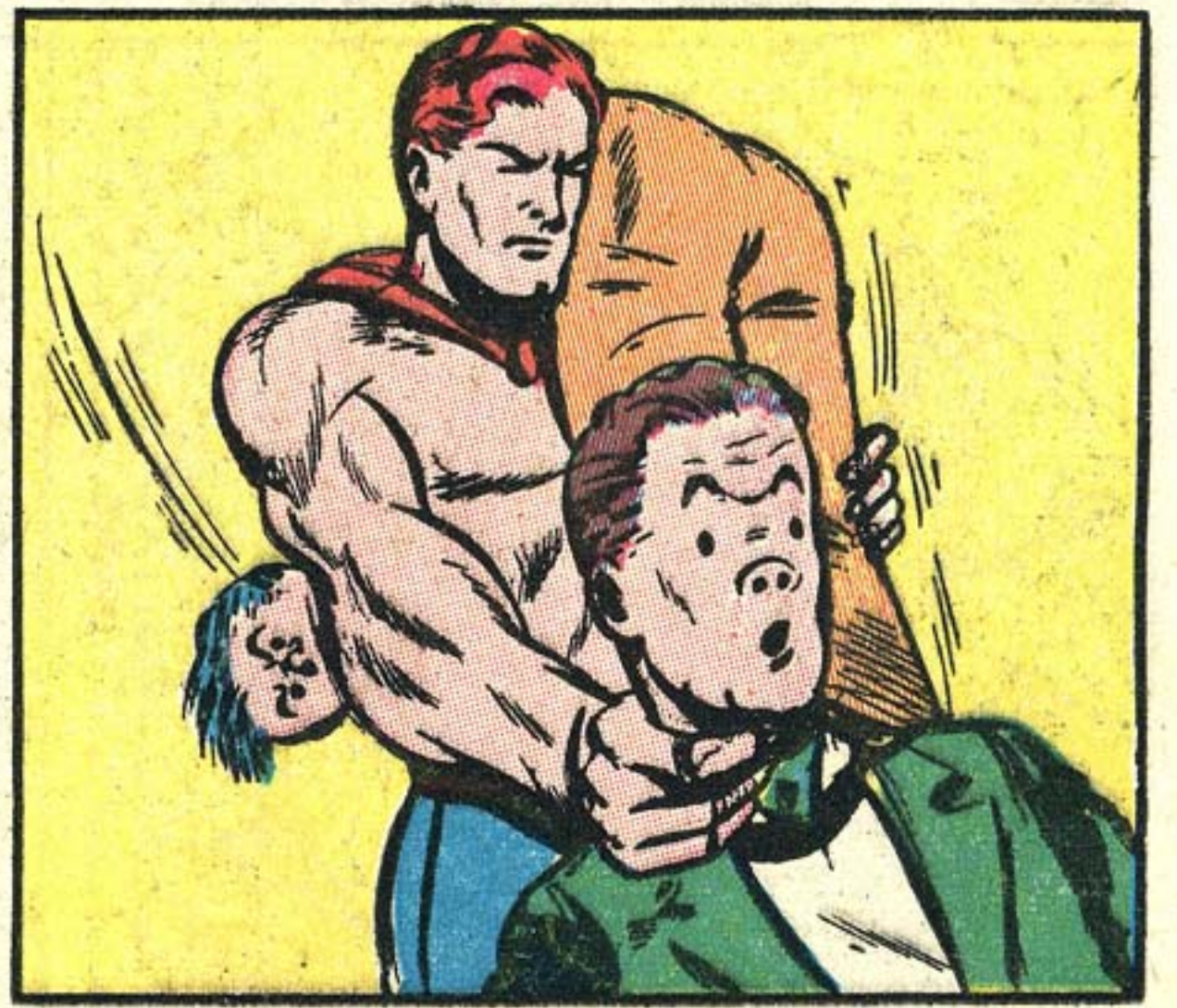
SURE! YOU BET! YES SIR!

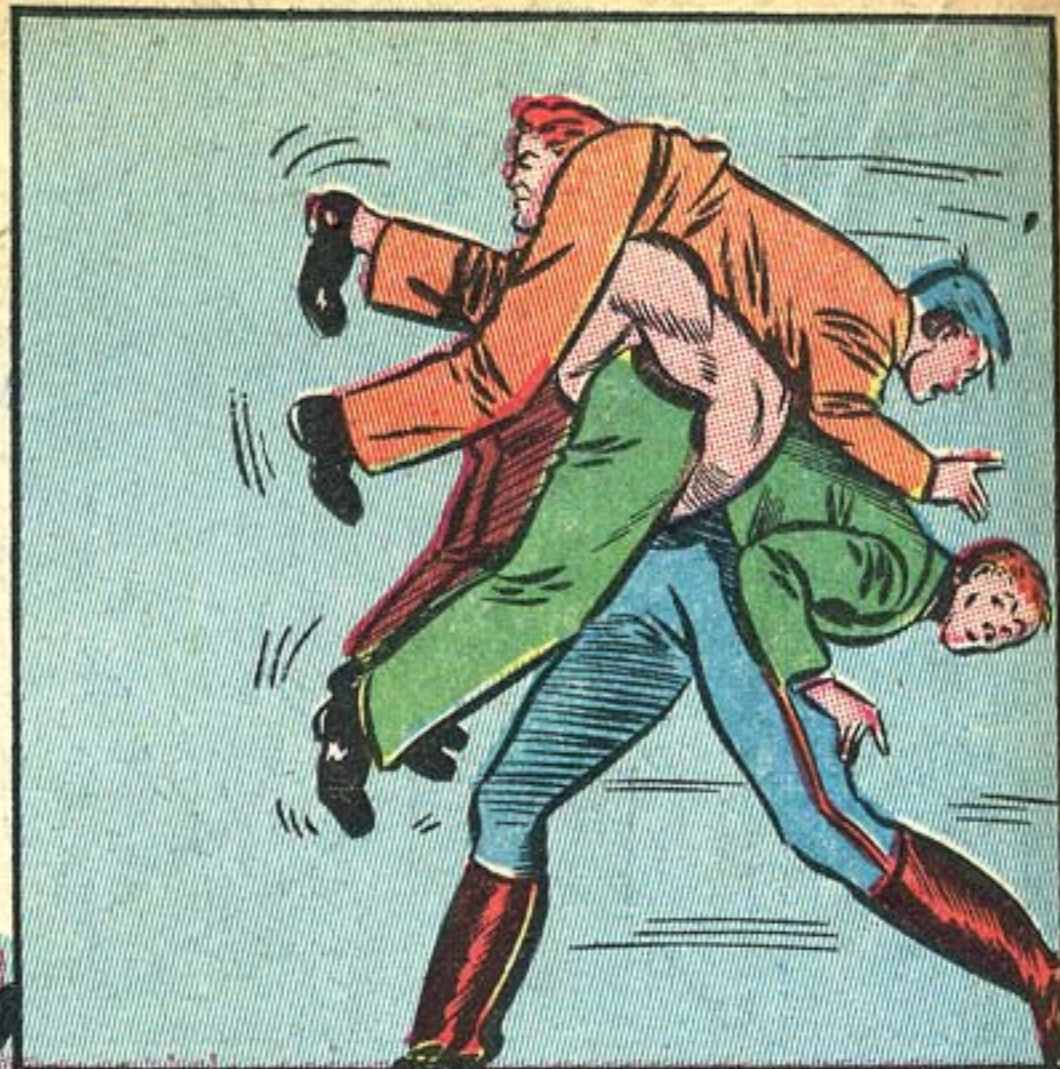
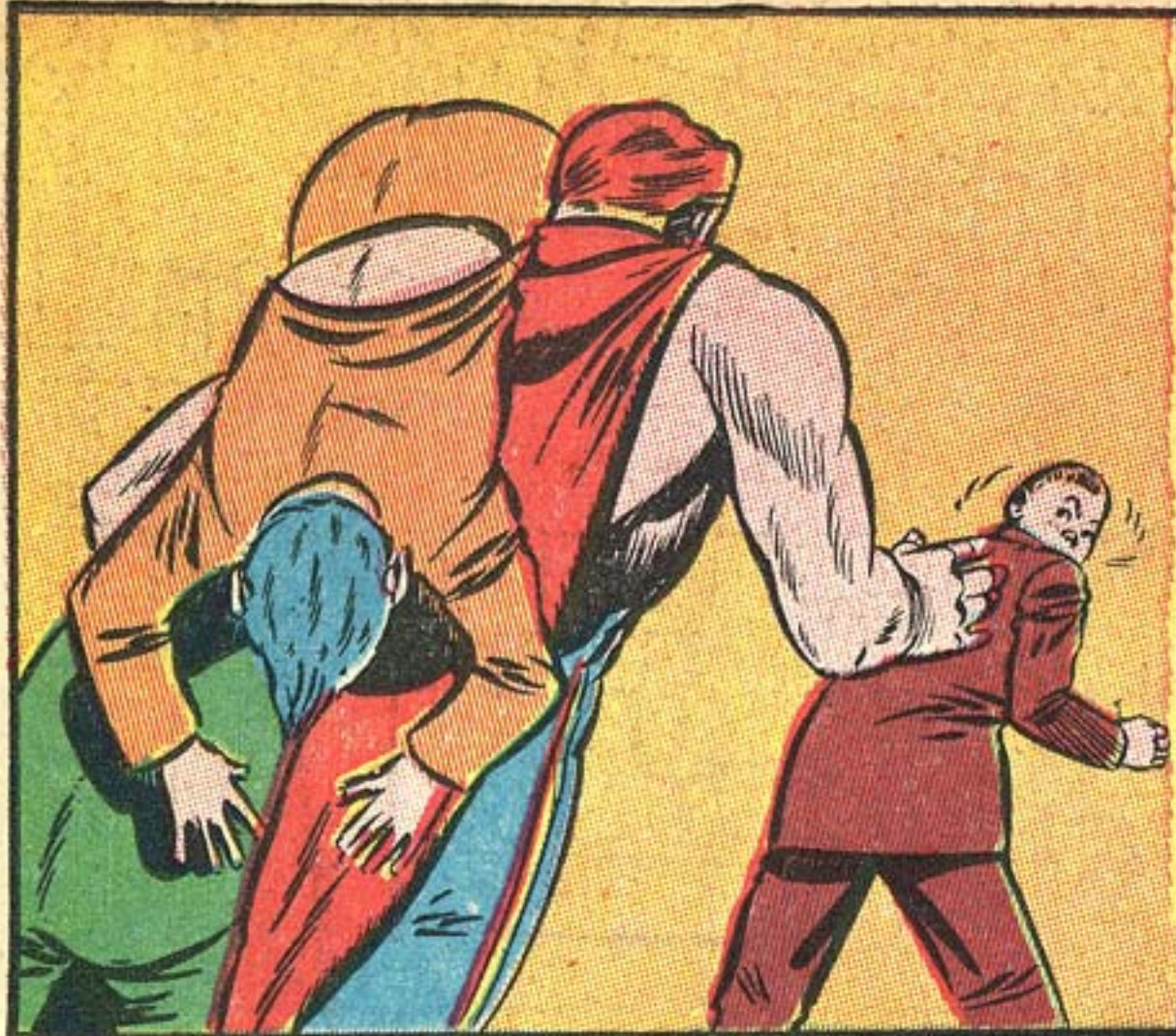


WELL, C'MON ALONG WITH ME, I THINK I KNOW WHERE YOU C'N GET ONE!

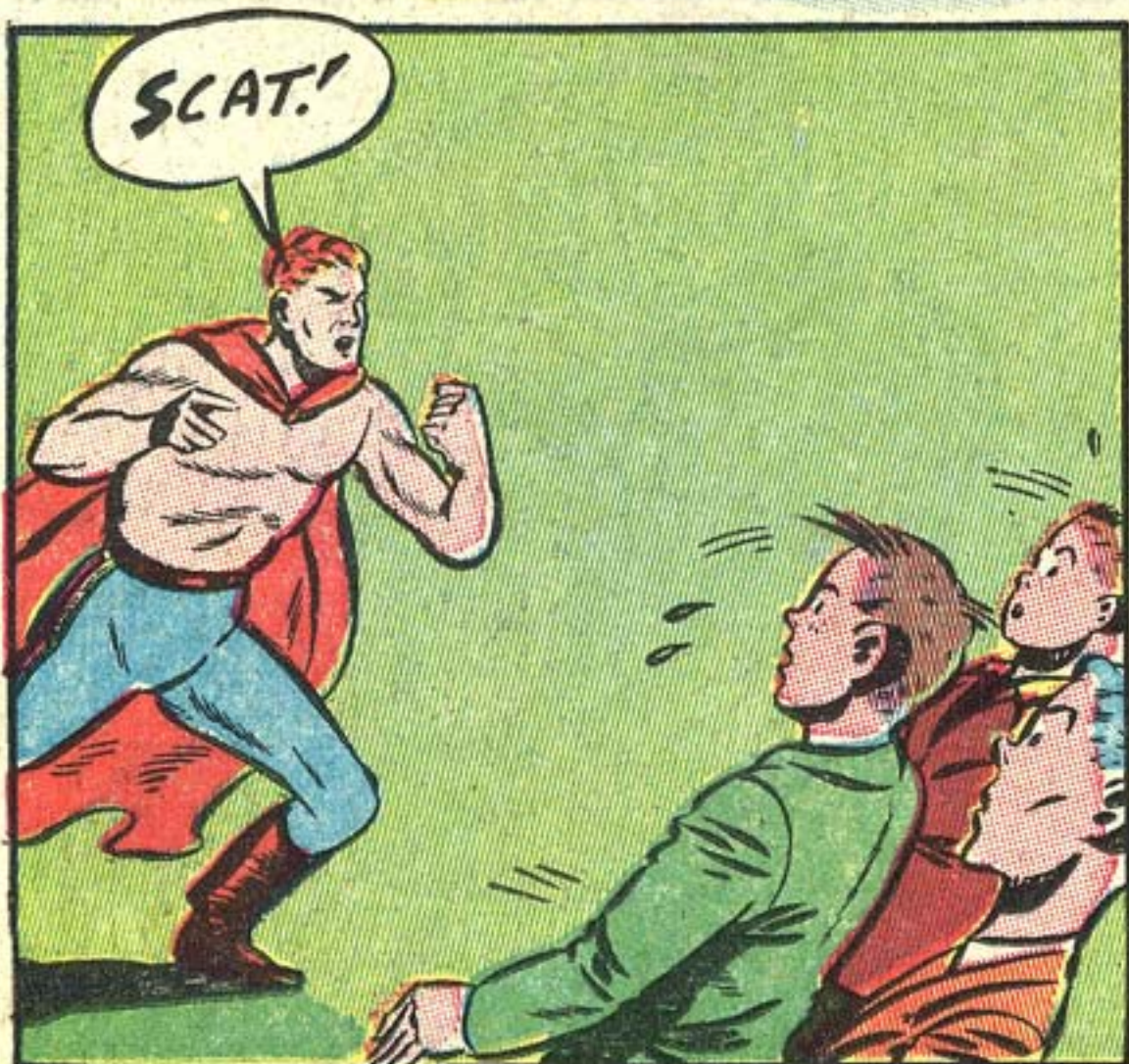
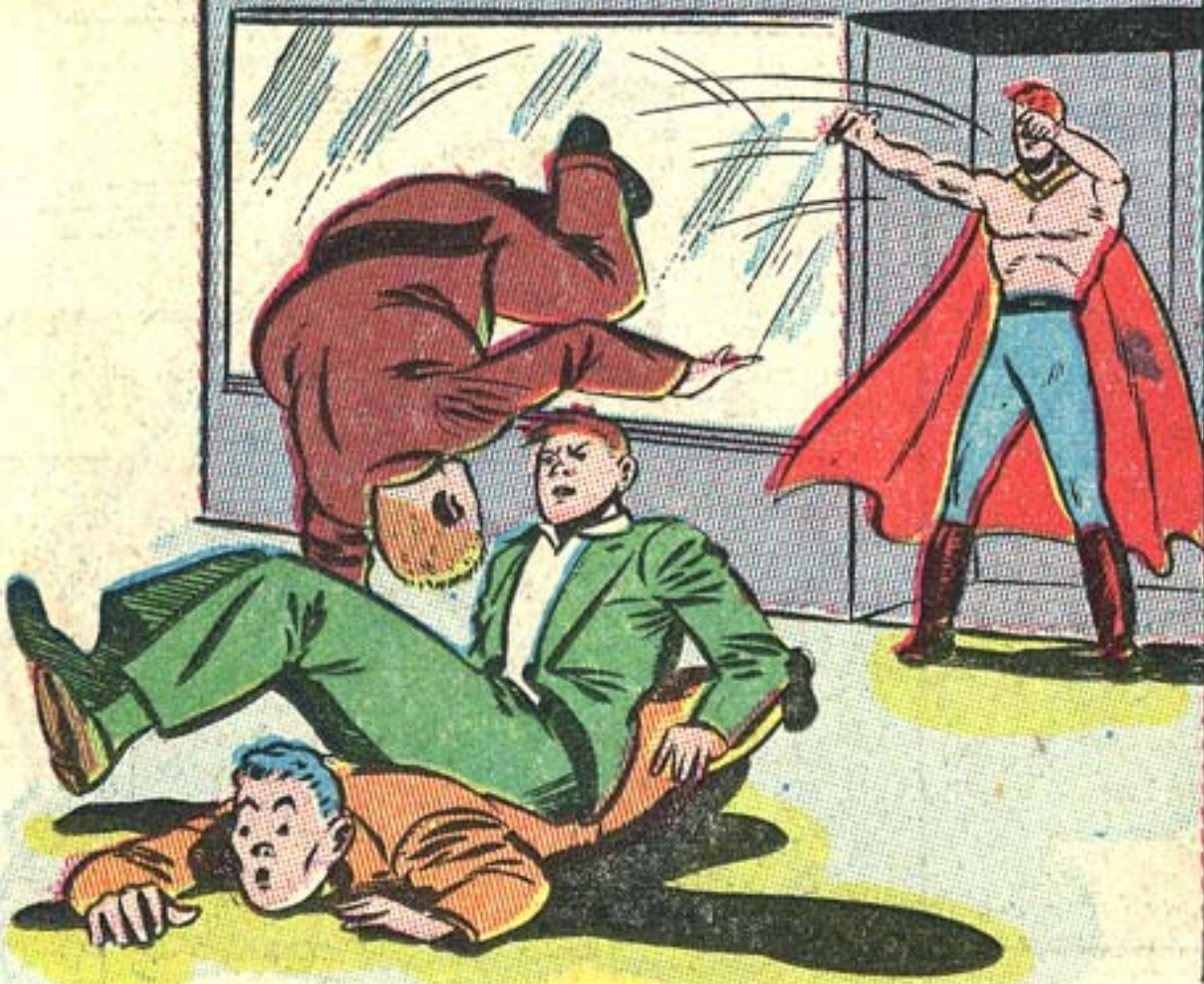
O BOY!







SUPER MARKET





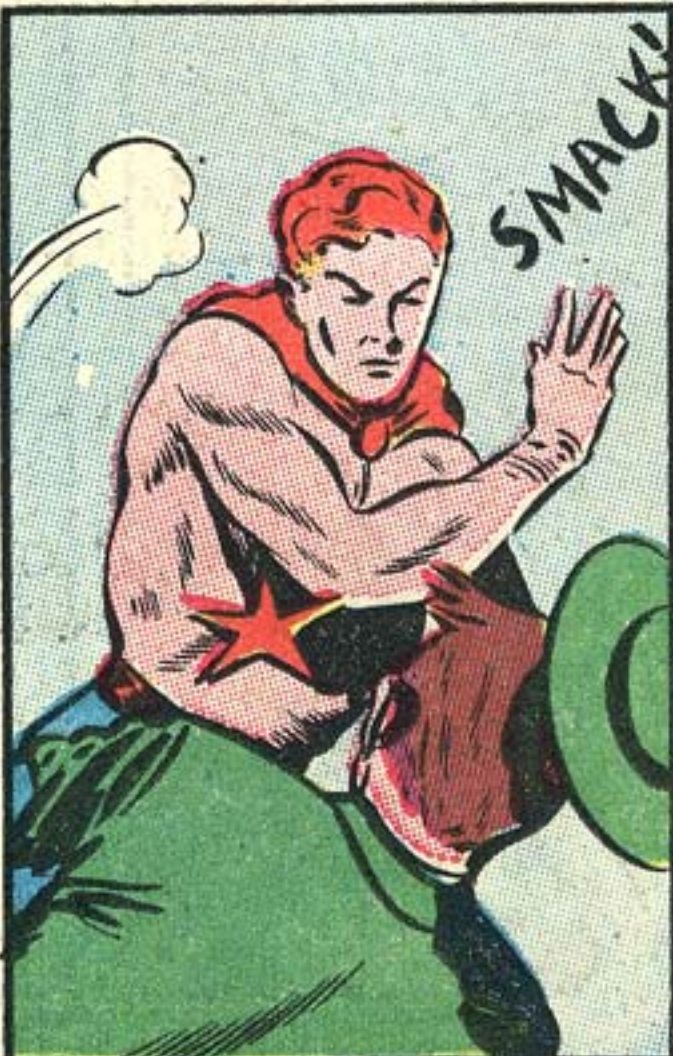
NOW I'VE GOT TO BEAT THOSE KIDS BACK TO THEIR HIDE-OUT AND TAKE CARE OF RIELLY!



WHA-? WHO ARE YOU?



RIELLY, YOU'RE A RAT! I SHOULD TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE, BUT IT MIGHT BE HARD TO PROVE ANYTHING.. SO INSTEAD...



SMACK!



SMASH!



NOW GET OUT! AND DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU AROUND HERE AGAIN!!



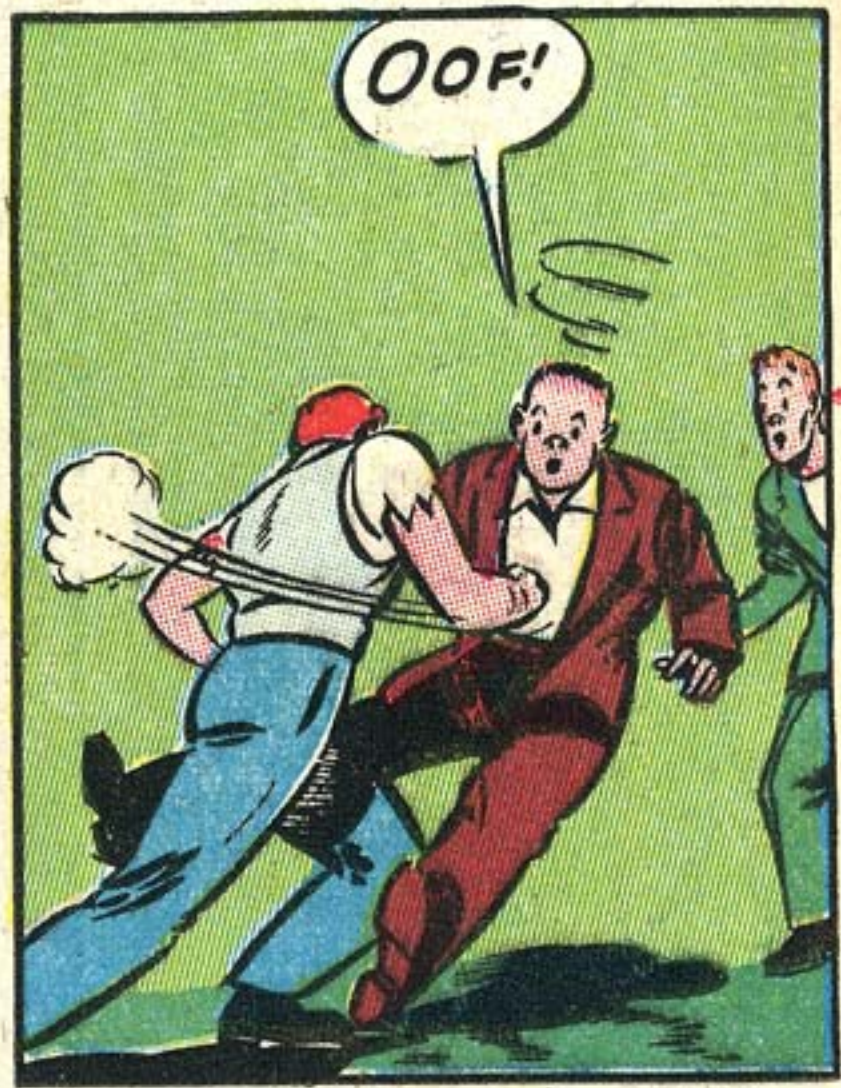
NOW I'LL CHANGE BACK AND WAIT FOR THE GANG!
HEY, RUBE!



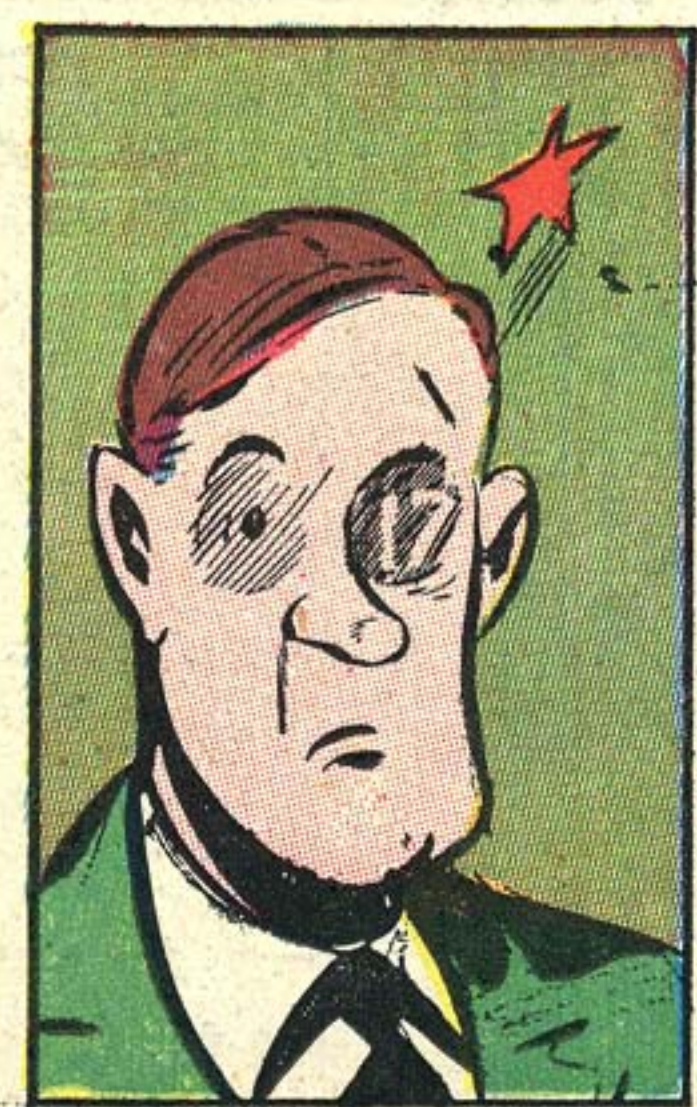
A FEW MINUTES LATER...

HI, FELLAS!

(PUFF) WHERE'S RIELLY? (PUFF PUFF)



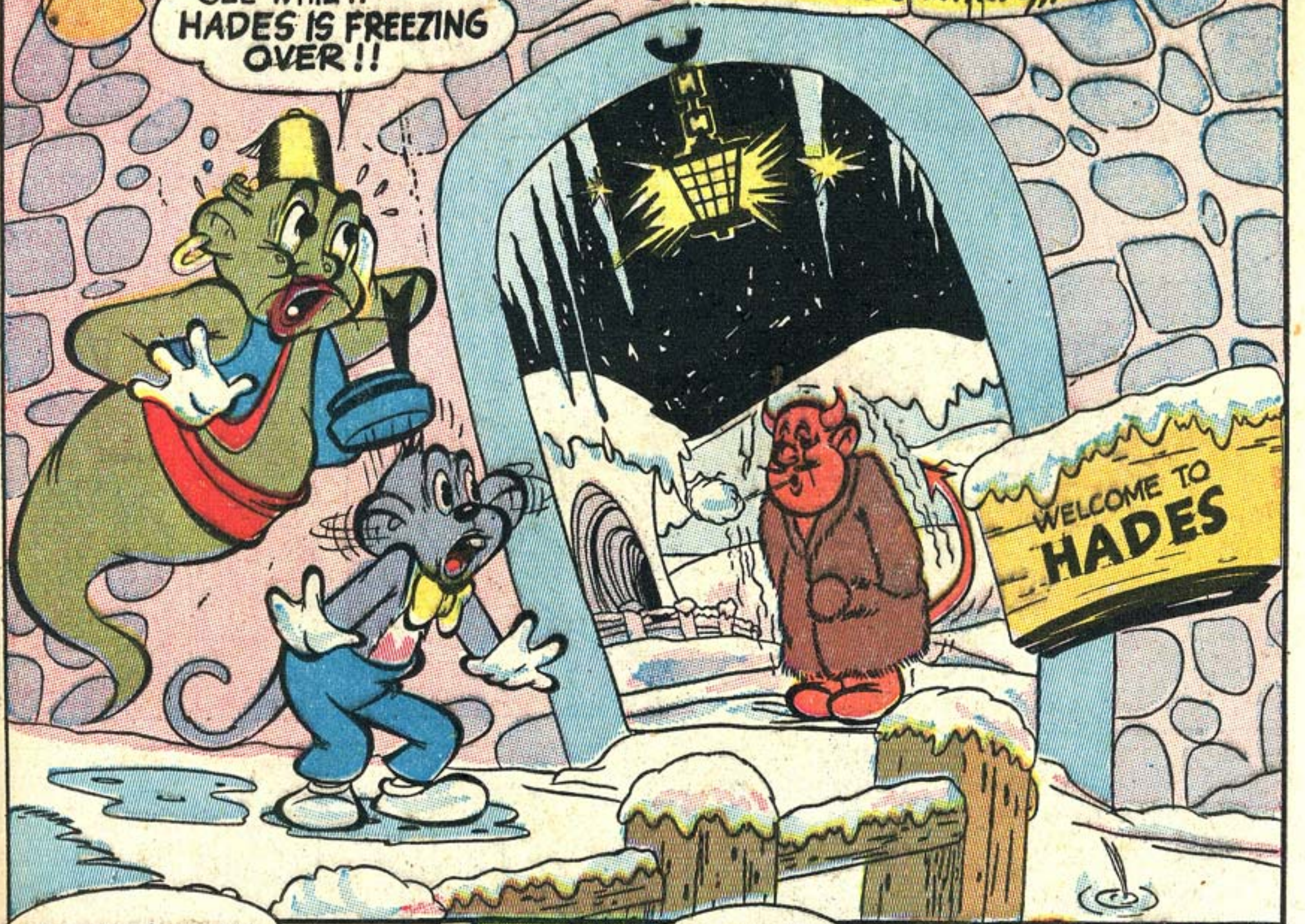




Chimpy

JOE EDWARDS

GEE WHIZ !!
HADES IS FREEZING
OVER !!



HEY GENIE! WHERE'D
YOU GET THIS CRYSTAL
BALL. I NEVER SAW
IT BEFORE!



'LOOK OUT
CHIMPY IT'S
FALLING!



WHO BROKE MY
MAGIC CRYSTAL BALL??



YOU SHRIMP YOU'LL
PAY FOR THIS!!

WHY IT'S
MY OLD
PAL PLUTO
FROM HADES!

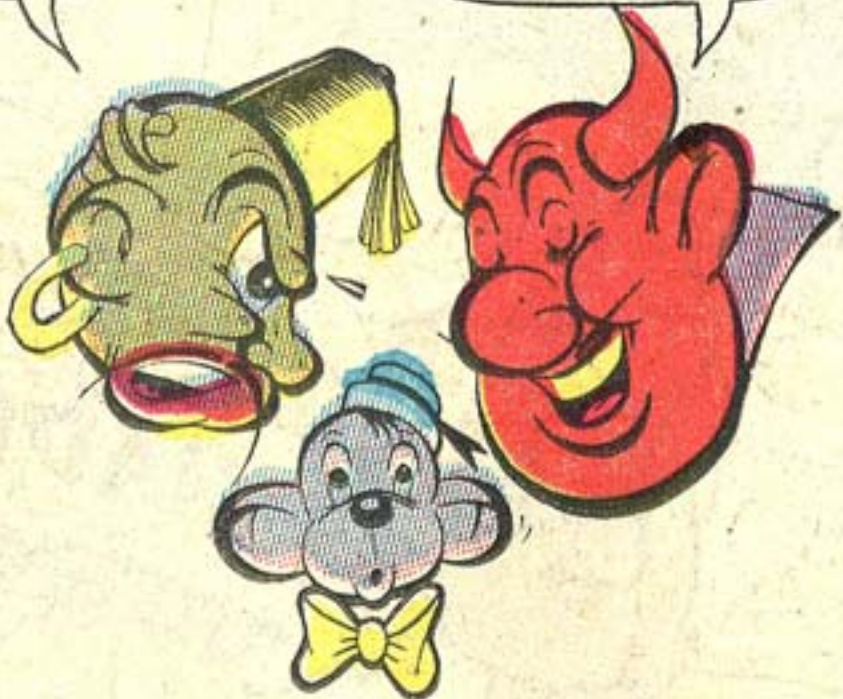


HEY! WAIT A
MINUTE YOU CAN'T
TALK TO MY MASTER
LIKE THAT!

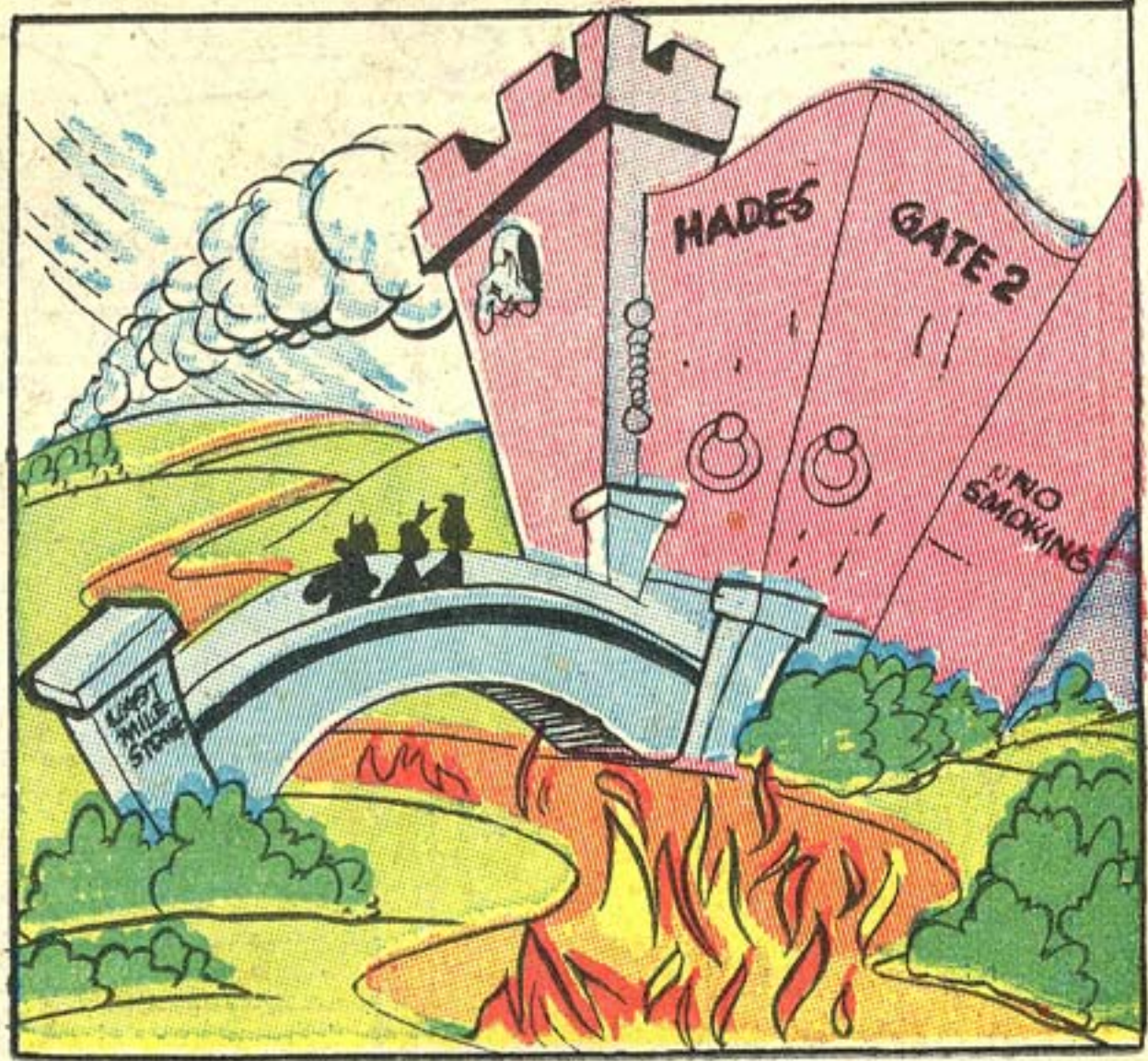
PHOOEY!! YOU'RE
GETTING OLD!! IS
THAT THE **BEST**
MASTER YOU CAN GET??

WELL, THIS IS A PRETTY
SERIOUS OFFENSE
BUT SEEING AS HOW
HE'S YOUR MASTER!!
I'LL TRY TO MAKE IT
AS EASY FOR HIM
AS POSSIBLE!

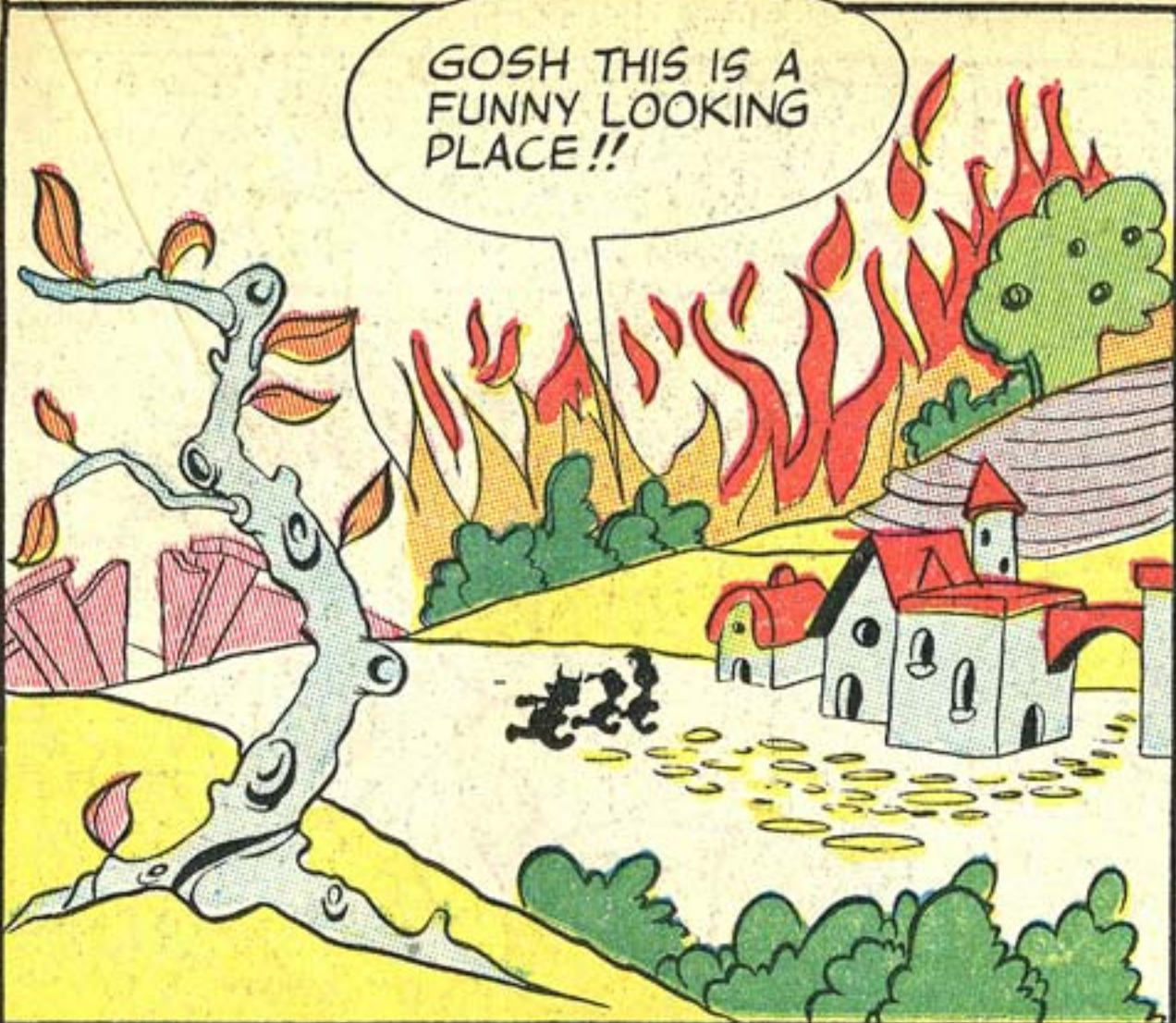
COME ON BOYS!!
WE'LL HAVE TO SEE
THE HEAD BOOKKEEPER
OF THE HARD LUCK
DEPARTMENT!



DOWN
PLEASE!!



GOSH THIS IS A FUNNY LOOKING PLACE!!



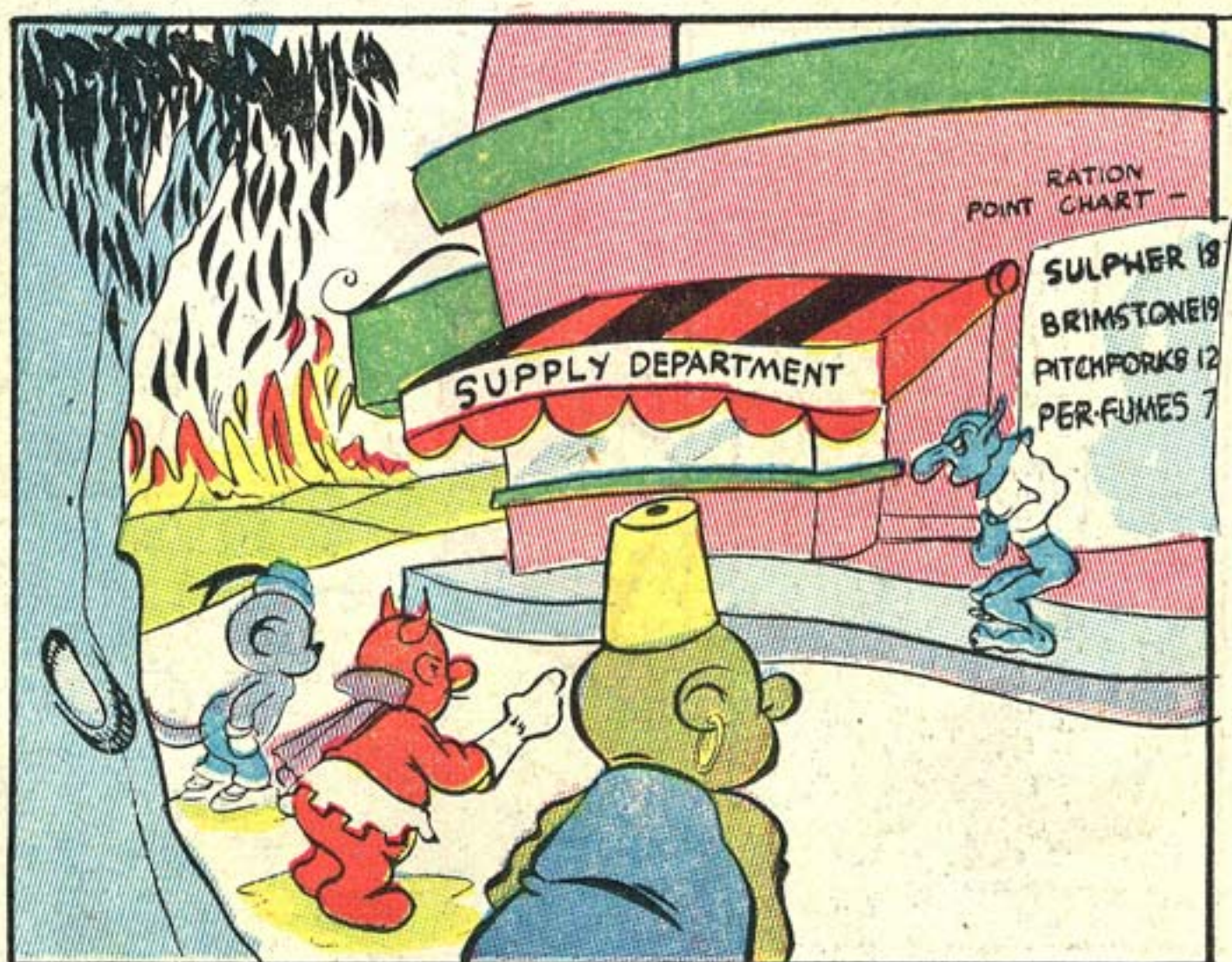
HEY WHAT'S THAT GUY DOING?



WHY THAT'S THE SCRIPT MAN OF THE NIGHTMARE DEPARTMENT.



---AND OVER THERE IS OUR SUPPLY DEPT.!



RATION POINT CHART -

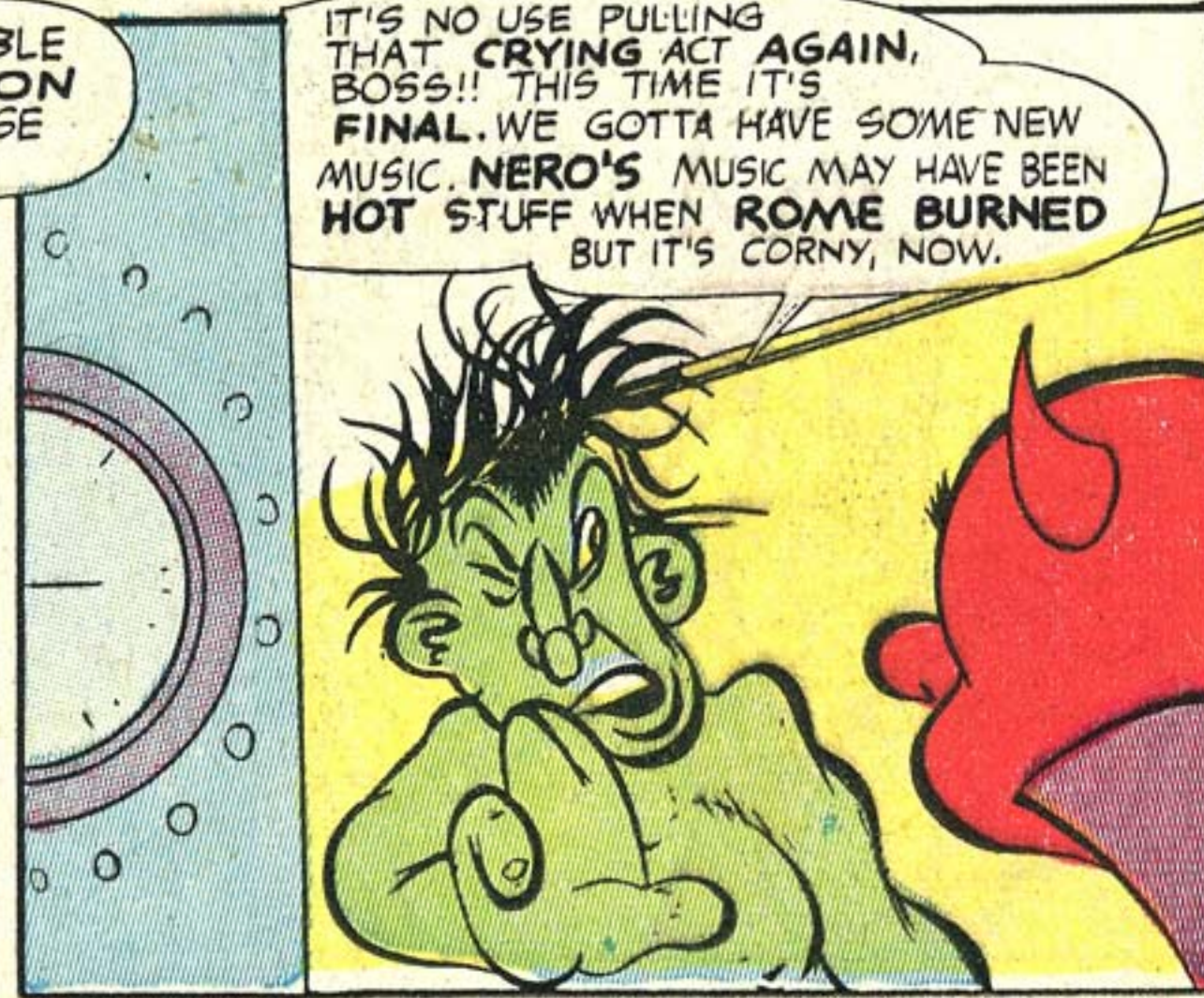
SULPHUR	18
BRIMSTONE	19
PITCHFORKS	12
PER-FUMES	7

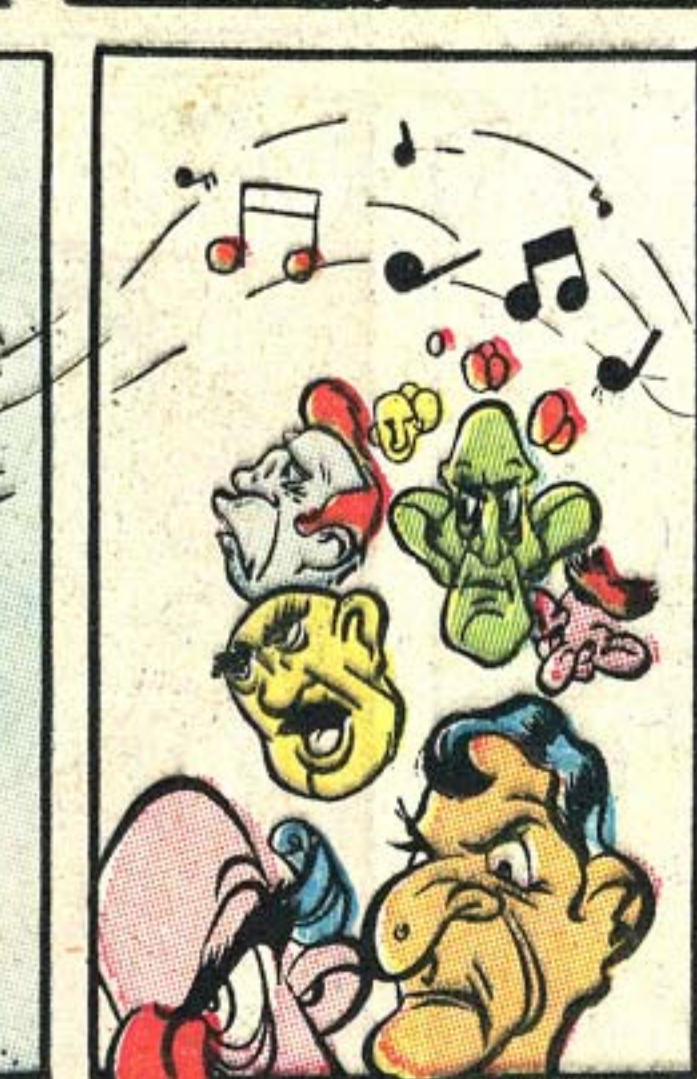
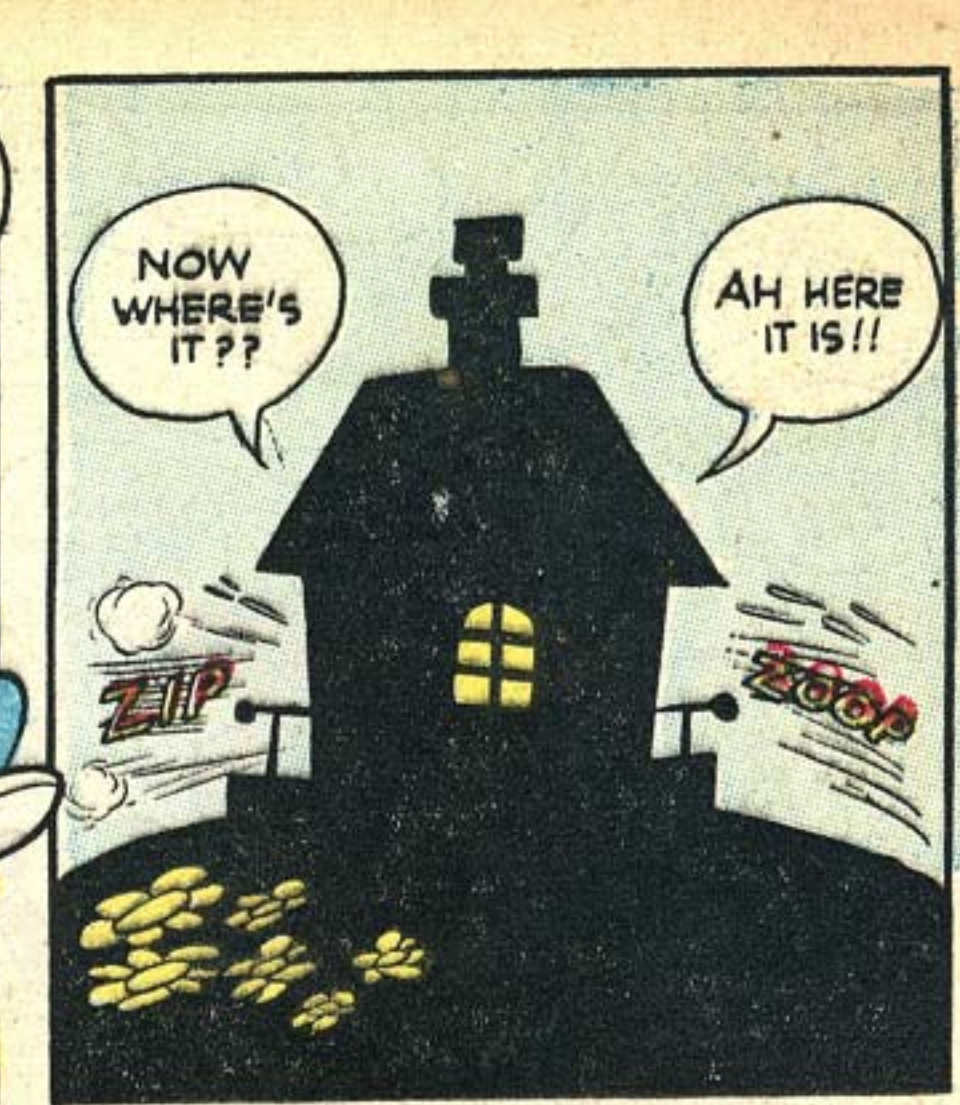
SUFFERIN' SULPHUR FUMES! WHAT'S HAPPENING---



WELL I'LL BE--- HADES IS FREEZING OVER!!



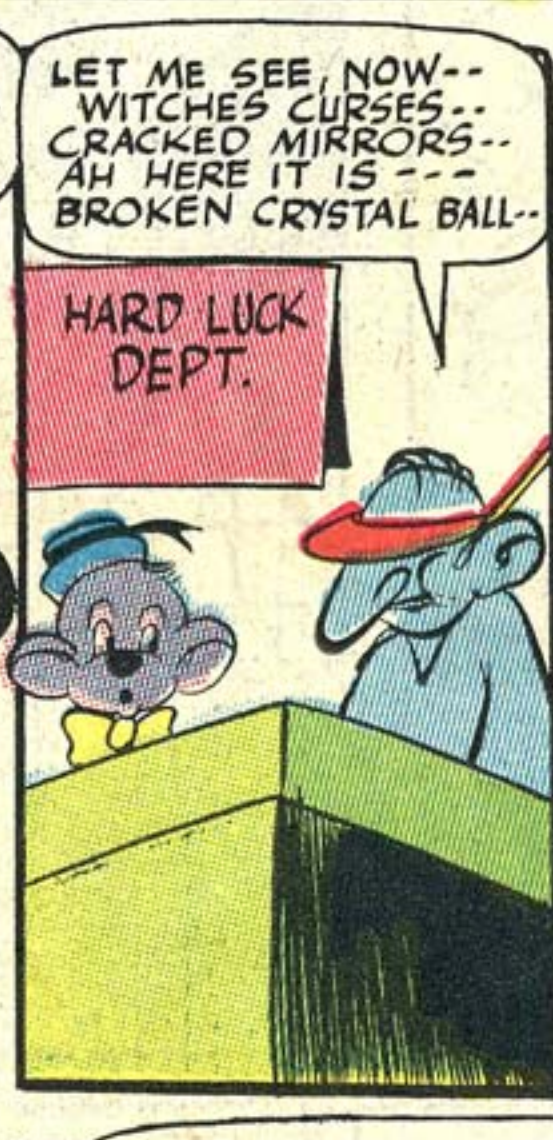






WHEW THANKS!! HOW CAN I EVER PAY YOU BACK CHIMPY??

PUT IN A GOOD WORD FOR ME AT THE HARD LUCK DEPT.



LET ME SEE, NOW-- WITCHES CURSES-- CRACKED MIRRORS-- AH HERE IT IS --- BROKEN CRYSTAL BALL--



WELL THIS CALLS FOR 7 YEARS HARD LUCK, BUT BEING YOU'RE PLUTO'S PAL, WE'LL CUT IT DOWN TO OUR 7 WEEKS INTENSIFIED HARD LUCK TREATMENT



YIPES! 7 WEEKS HARD LUCK!



GOSH THINGS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD DO THEY?



YOU'D BETTER BE HERE NEXT MONTH. I THINK I'M GOING TO NEED SOME HELP. DON'T FORGET NOW. I'LL BE COUNTING ON YOU!

ODD'S BODKINS!

PEP
hath
done it
AGAIN!!

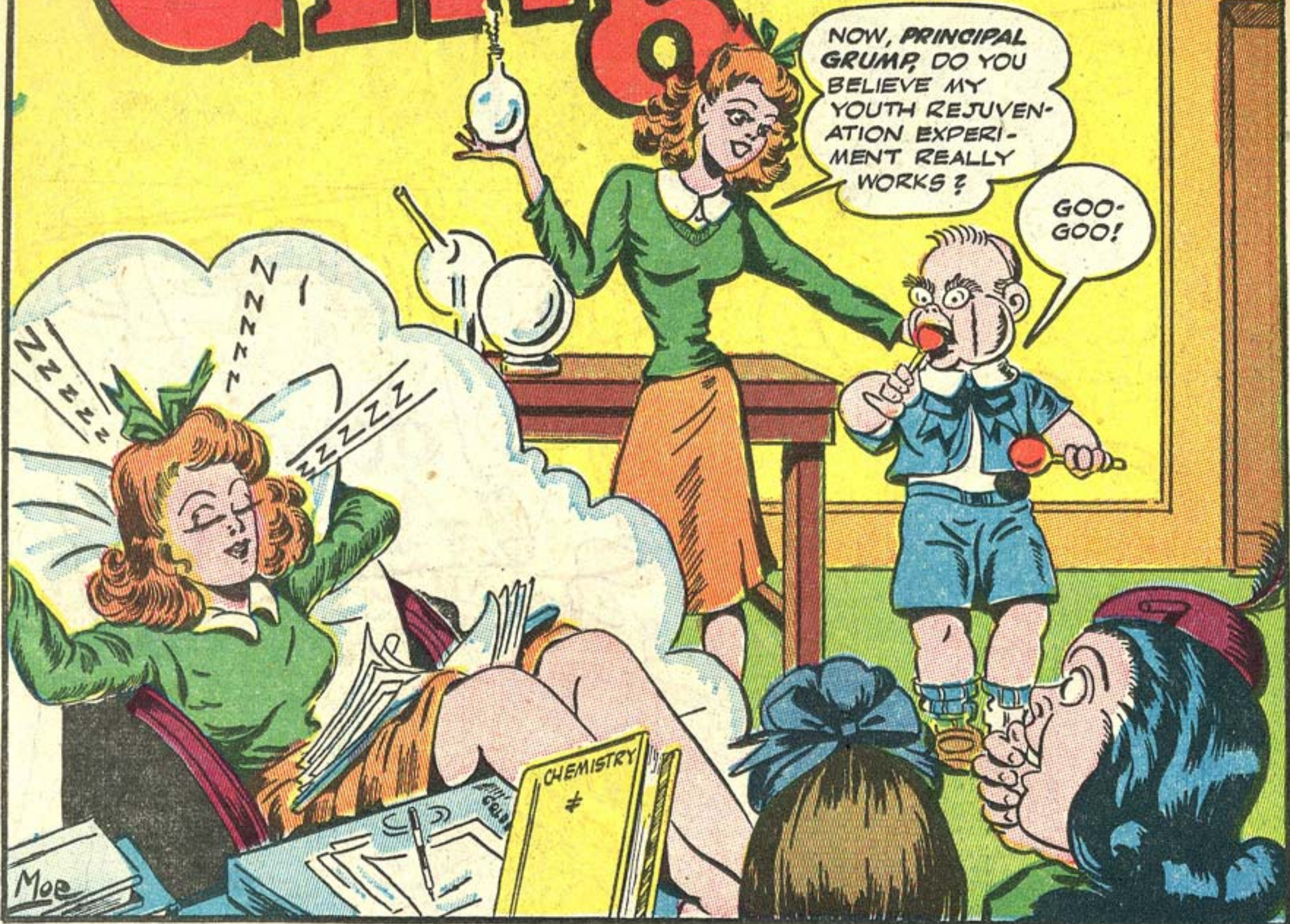


Sail with that
boldest of all
ADVENTURERS!

MARCO LOCO

IN SEPTEMBER PEP COMICS.

Ginger



NOW, PRINCIPAL GRUMP, DO YOU BELIEVE MY YOUTH REJUVENATION EXPERIMENT REALLY WORKS?

GOO-GOO!

ZZZZZ
ZZZZZ
ZZZZZ

Moe



BUT, GINGER, YA OUGHTN'T DO IT! YOU'LL GET IN TROUBLE, I TELL YA!

OH, FUDGE, DOTTY! THIS IS THE CHEM CLASS, ISN'T IT? AND IF A GIRL CAN'T EXPERIMENT HERE, WHERE CAN SHE?



BESIDES, THIS CAN'T FAIL! I FOLLOWED OUT THAT FORMULA ON HOW TO MAKE PERFUME TO THE LETTER! THIS IS PERFUME ALL RIGHT!



RHEW-- IT SURE SMELLS FUNNY FOR PERFUME!

IT'S CONCENTRATED, THAT'S WHY! BETTER GET BACK TO YOUR SEATS! HERE COMES DR. PIDDLE, NOW!

WHAT'S THE FOUL SMELL IN THIS LABORATORY? ARE YOU GIRLS PLAYING WITH HYDROGEN SULPHIDE?

B-BUT... DR. PIDDLE--

I DISTINCTLY TOLD YOU TO-DAY'S EXPERIMENT WAS WITH SALT!

I'LL JUST SPRAY A LITTLE OF MY PERFUME ON DR. PIDDLE! IT'LL SMELL ENTIRELY DIFFERENT THEN, I BET!

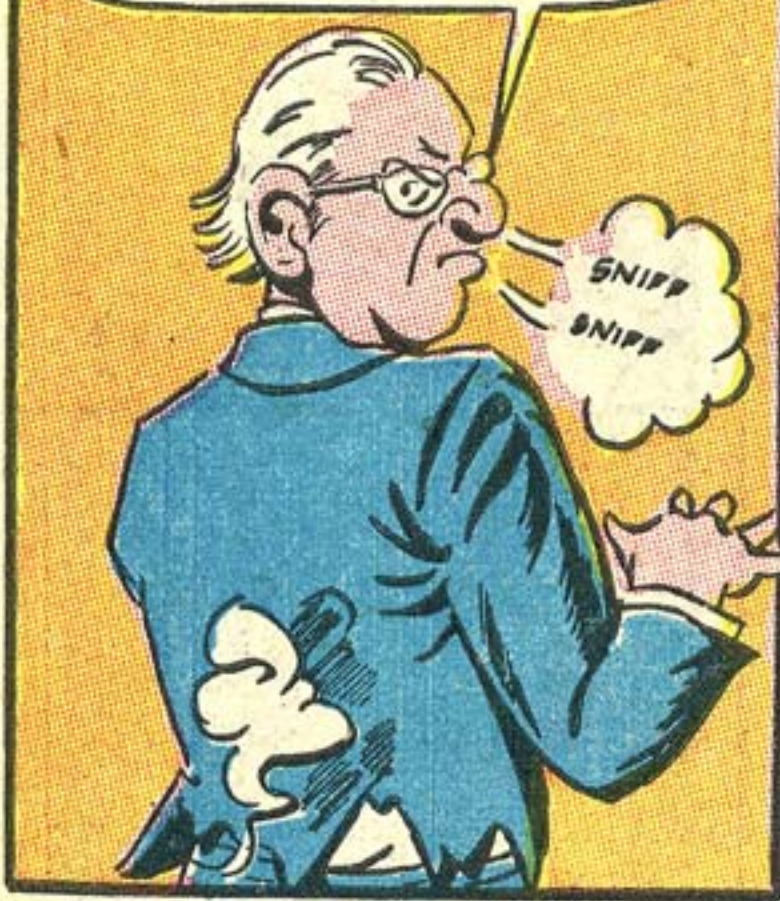


WHAT'S THAT? NOW IT SEEMS TO ME I SMELL SOMETHING BURNING!

Oooo... DR. PIDDLE, YOUR PANTS!

NEVER MIND MY PANTS, SO THIS IS WHERE THAT EVIL SMELL COMES FROM! I SHOULD'VE KNOWN YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH

HERE! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? THE BELL HASN'T RUNG YET! COME BACK GIRLS!



Ooof!

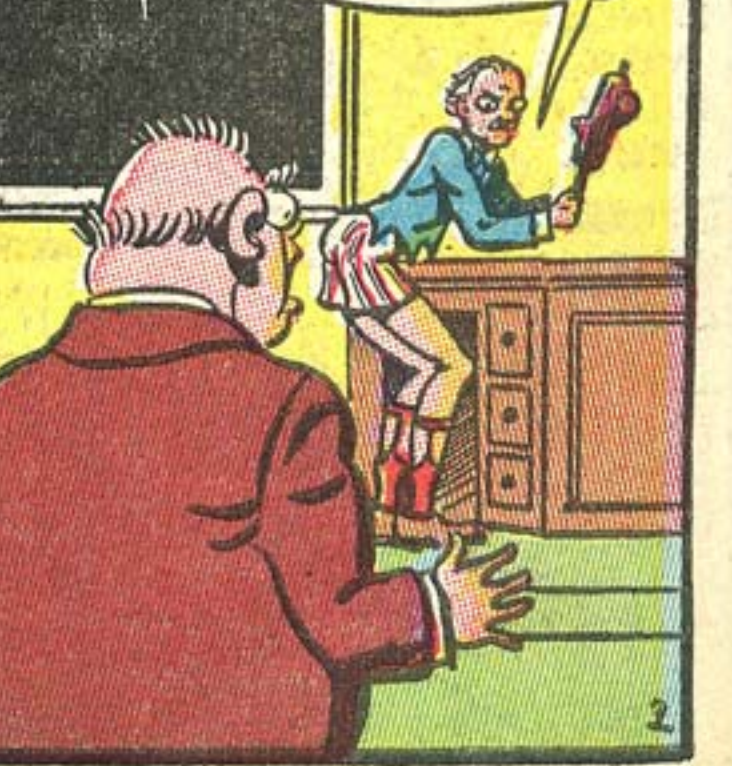
UMPH!

OH, I'M SORRY, MR. GRUMP, I DIDN'T SEE YOU!

GINGER SNAPP... SOMETIMES I THINK YOUR LIFE'S AMBITION IS KNOCKING ME DOWN! OUT OF MY WAY, I WANT TO SEE DR. PIDDLE!

GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THIS?

THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO FIGURE OUT, MR. GRUMP, SOME JUNK ONE OF MY PUPILS CONCOCTED!



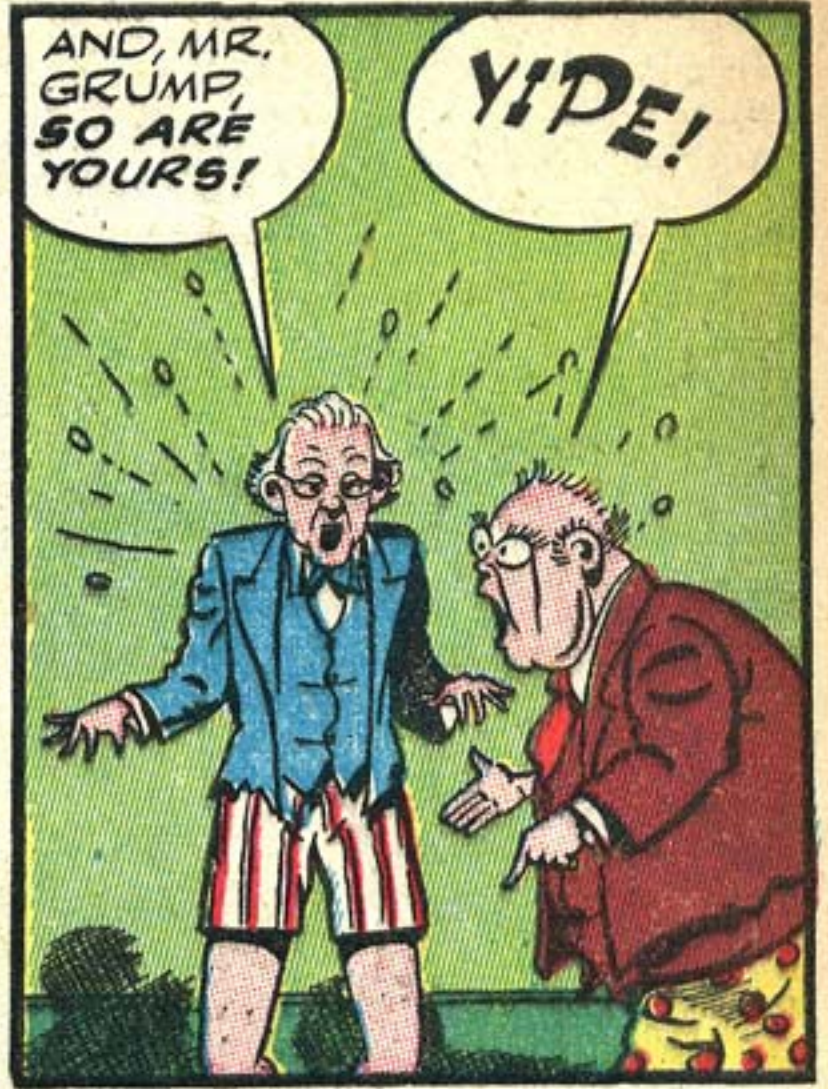


IT SEEMS ONE PUSHES THIS AND IT SPRAYS!

I WASN'T REFER- RING TO THAT, YOU DOPE! IT'S YOUR TROUSERS!



MY WORD---MY TROUSERS!-- THEY'RE GONE!



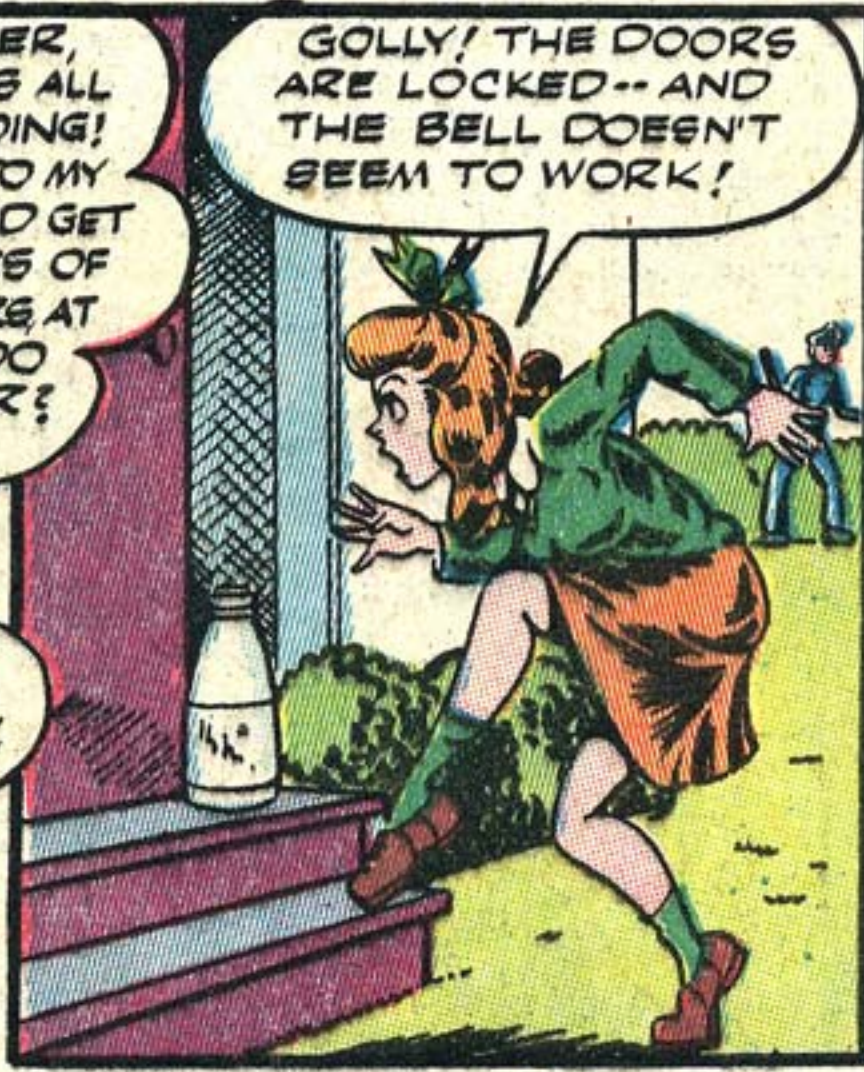
AND, MR. GRUMP, SO ARE YOURS!

YIPE!



GINGER, THIS IS ALL YOUR DOING! YOU GO TO MY HOME AND GET TWO PAIRS OF TROUSERS, AT ONCE-- DO YOU HEAR?

(U.P.) YES, MR. GRUMP!



GOLLY! THE DOORS ARE LOCKED-- AND THE BELL DOESN'T SEEM TO WORK!



I'LL HAVE TO GET IN THROUGH THIS BASEMENT WINDOW!



GOTCHA! OWOOO-- MY ARMS!

OPEN THIS WINDOW! YER KILLIN' ME!

GOOD GRIEF! I SLAMMED THE WINDOW SHUT ON THE COPE'S ARMS!

UFF--I'M TRYING TO, BUT IT'S JAMMED TIGHT!

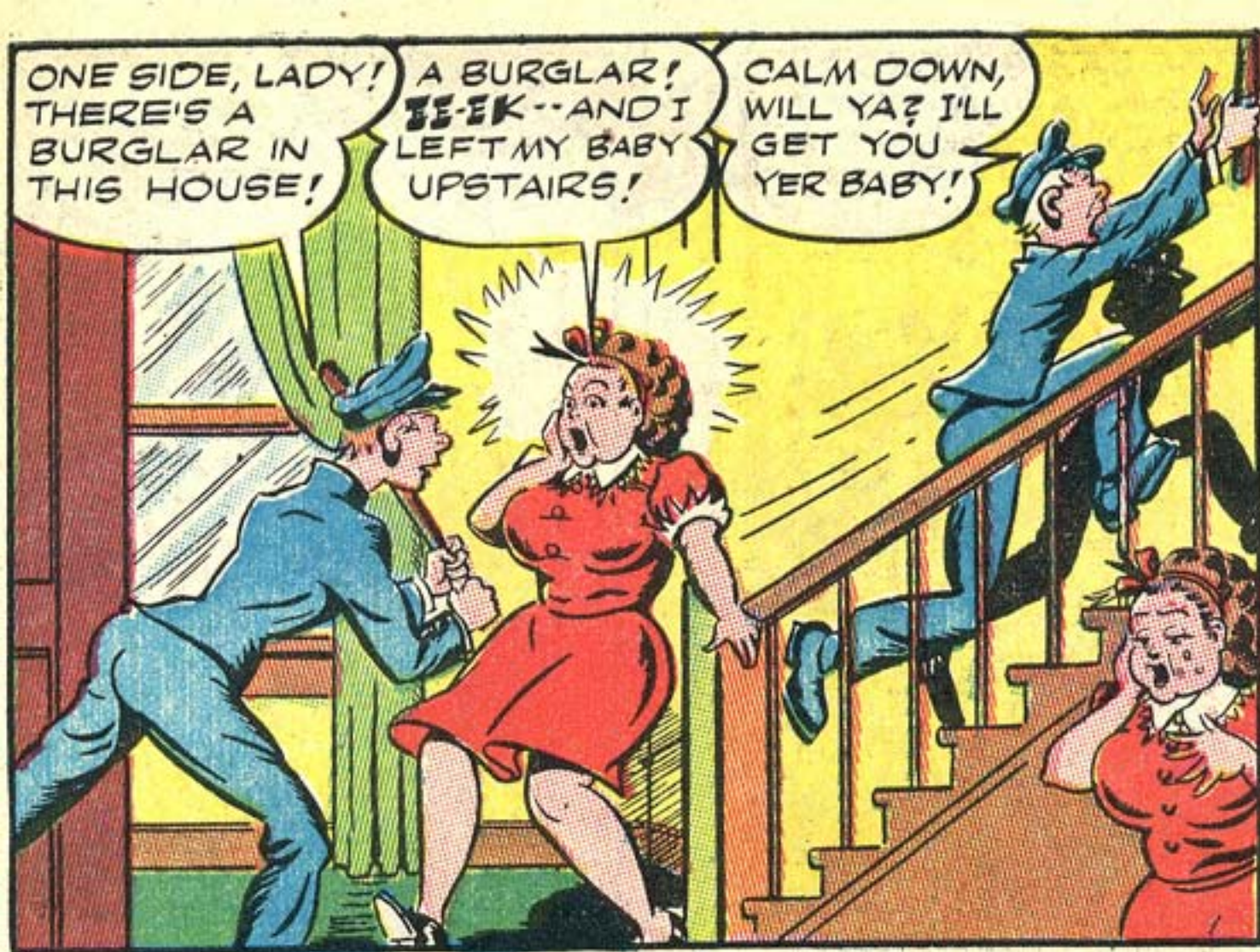


W HILE UPSTAIRS---

NOW, STRONG HEART, NO MORE CANDY FOR YOU!

HELP!

MERCY! WHAT'S ALL THAT YELL- ING DOWNSTAIRS?



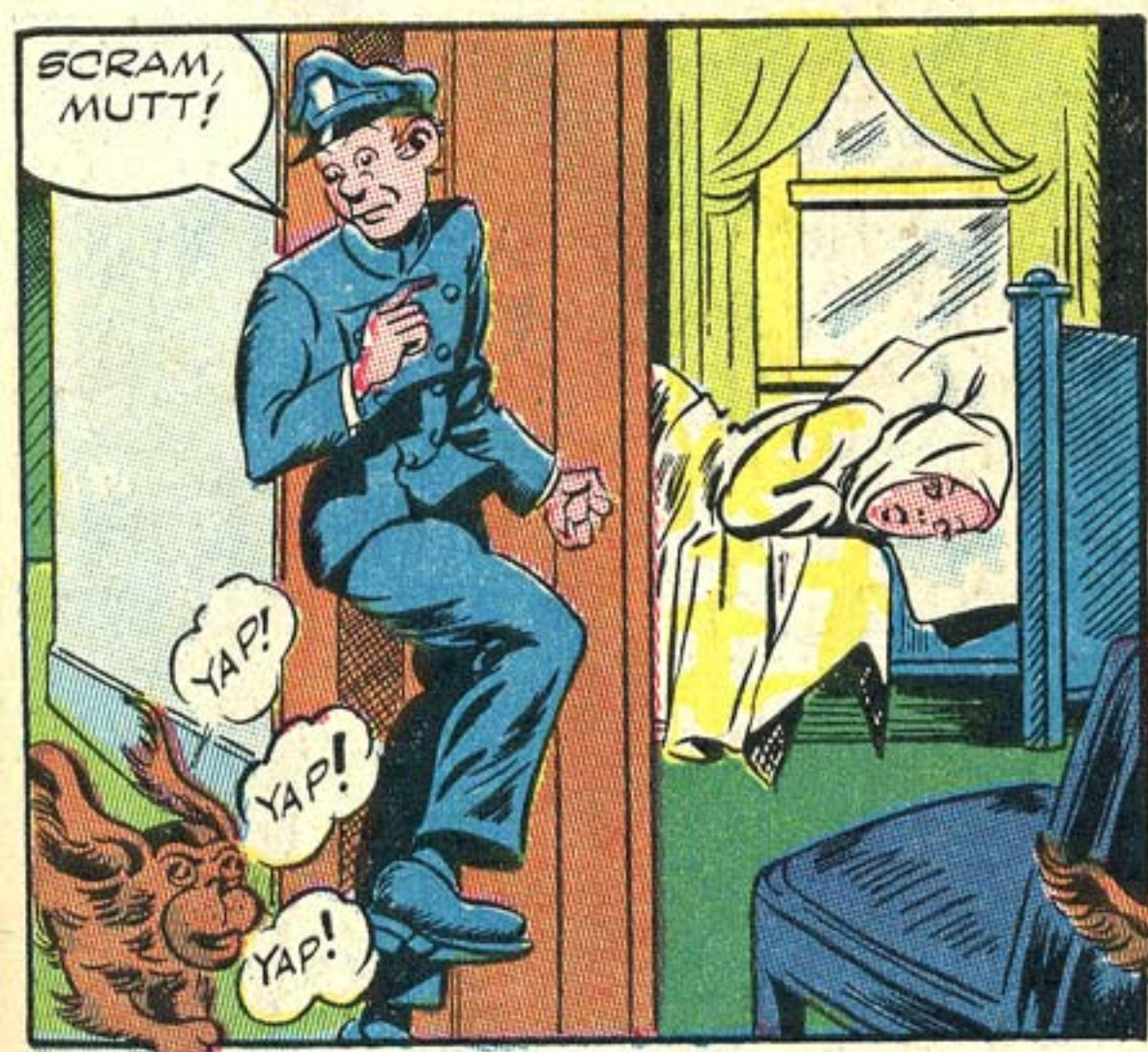
ONE SIDE, LADY!
THERE'S A
BURGLAR IN
THIS HOUSE!

A BURGLAR!
EE-EK--AND I
LEFT MY BABY
UPSTAIRS!

CALM DOWN,
WILL YA? I'LL
GET YOU
YER BABY!



OH, OH, THAT POLICE
MAN'S AFTER ME AGAIN!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
I DID THAT'S WRONG,
BUT I BETTER NOT
HANG AROUND TO
FIND OUT!



SCRAM,
MUTT!

YAP!
YAP!
YAP!



OKAY, LADY!
HERE'S YER
BABY!

EEEOWW--
MY BABY!
THE DOG--
RIGHT
BEHIND
YOU!



MY PRECIOUS
LIL' LAMBIE-
PIE! IS
OO-UMS
HURT!

DOG! THEN WHO
HAVE I GOT!
HOLY HANNIBAL,
IT'S THE KID
BURGLAR!



NOW, WHERE COULD
SHE HAVE GONE
TO?

IF I CAN ONLY
GET OUT THIS
DOOR WITHOUT
BEING SEEN!



YIPE! HE
SPOTTED
ME!

HEY! COME
BACK HERE!



UMPH-- JUST SQUEEZED THROUGH!

GOTCHA, CORNERED, NOW!

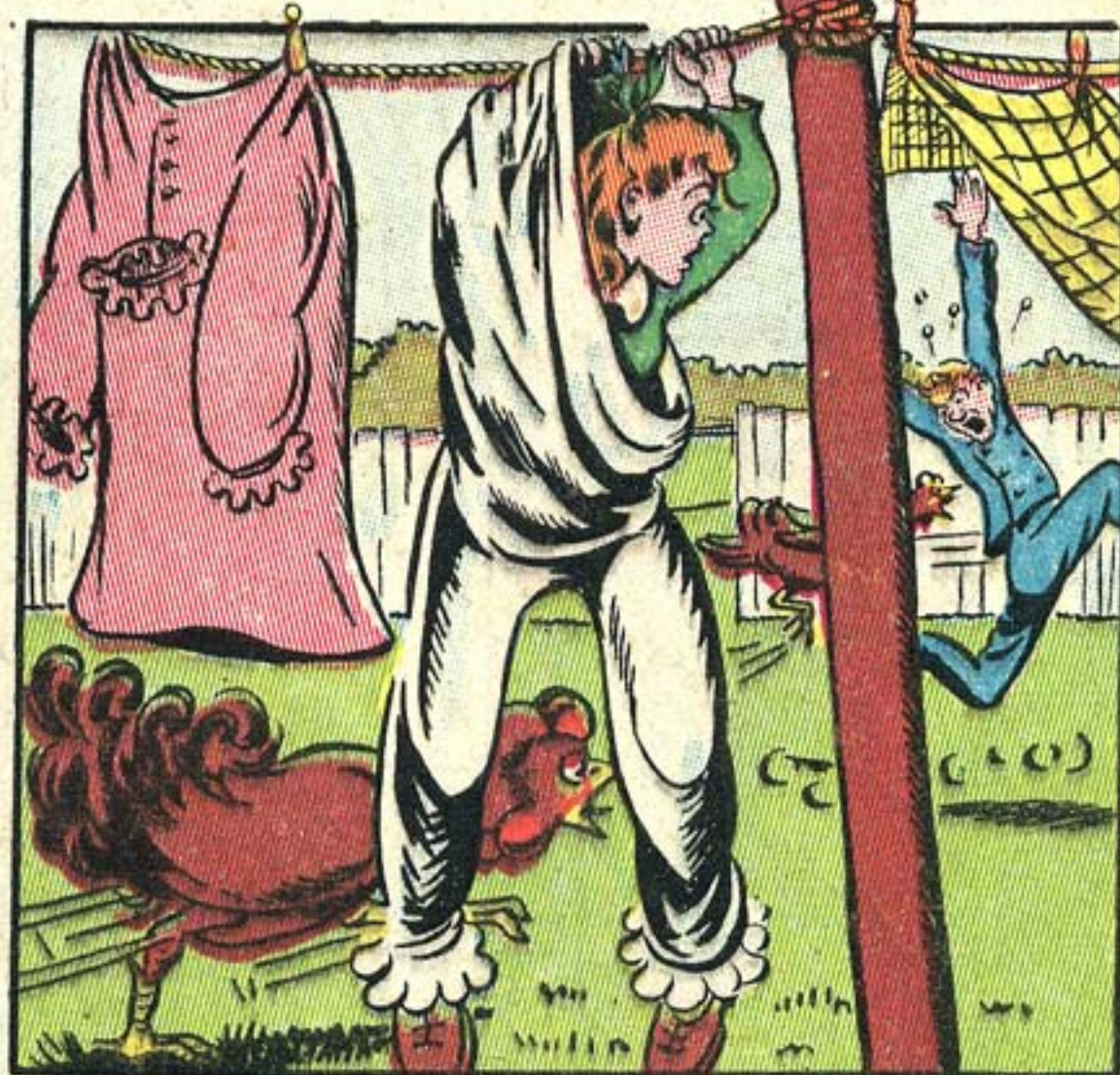


YUK--I GOT MY HEAD IN--- BUT NOW I CAN'T GET IT OUT!

SHOO-- CHICKEN, SCAT, SHOO!



O-GOLLY-GEE! HE BROKE THRU! WHERE'LL I HIDE, NOW!



I COULDN'T GET MR. GRUMP HIS PANTS-- SO THESE'LL HAVE TO DO!



OH--THERE YOU ARE AT LAST! HURRY, THROW THOSE PANTS UP HERE!

HERE YOU ARE, MR. GRUMP!

AH-- THERE SHE IS -- I'LL JUST SNEAK UP ON HER AND SURROUND HER!

STOP JAB-BERIN' YA LITTLE WILD-CAT! NOW DO YER EXPLAININ' TO THE JUDGE!

B-BUT IT'S ALL A MIS-TAKE I TELL YOU!

GINGER SNAPP, YOU HERE AGAIN? WHO'S THE VICTIM THIS TIME?

IT WASN'T ONE IT WAS TWO, JUDGE WIMPLE! I MEAN IT ALL STARTED WHEN---

OOOOO LOOK!

SHADES OF CAESAR! IS THIS A COURT HOUSE OR A BURLESQUE THEATER?

THIS IS WHAT JUDGE WIMPLE AND GINGER SEE THROUGH THE COURT HOUSE WINDOW---

THESE GUYS ARE CHARGED FOR INCITIN' A RIOT AND STEALIN THIS UNDERWEAR OFF A LINE! THE WOMAN THESE BELONG TO SPOTTED 'EM AND I NABBED 'EM!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN THIS TOWN, AN UNDERWEAR ROBBERY WAVE? THAT'S WHAT GINGER'S BEEN CHARGED WITH!

THIS IS AN OUT-RAGE, I TELL YOU!

GINGER!

(ULP) HELLO!

GINGER!

HMM-- I'M BEGINNING TO SEE IT ALL NOW! THESE TWO MUST BE VAGRANTS-- TAKE THEM AWAY, OFFICER!

STOP! YOU CAN'T!

C'IMON, YOU BUMS!

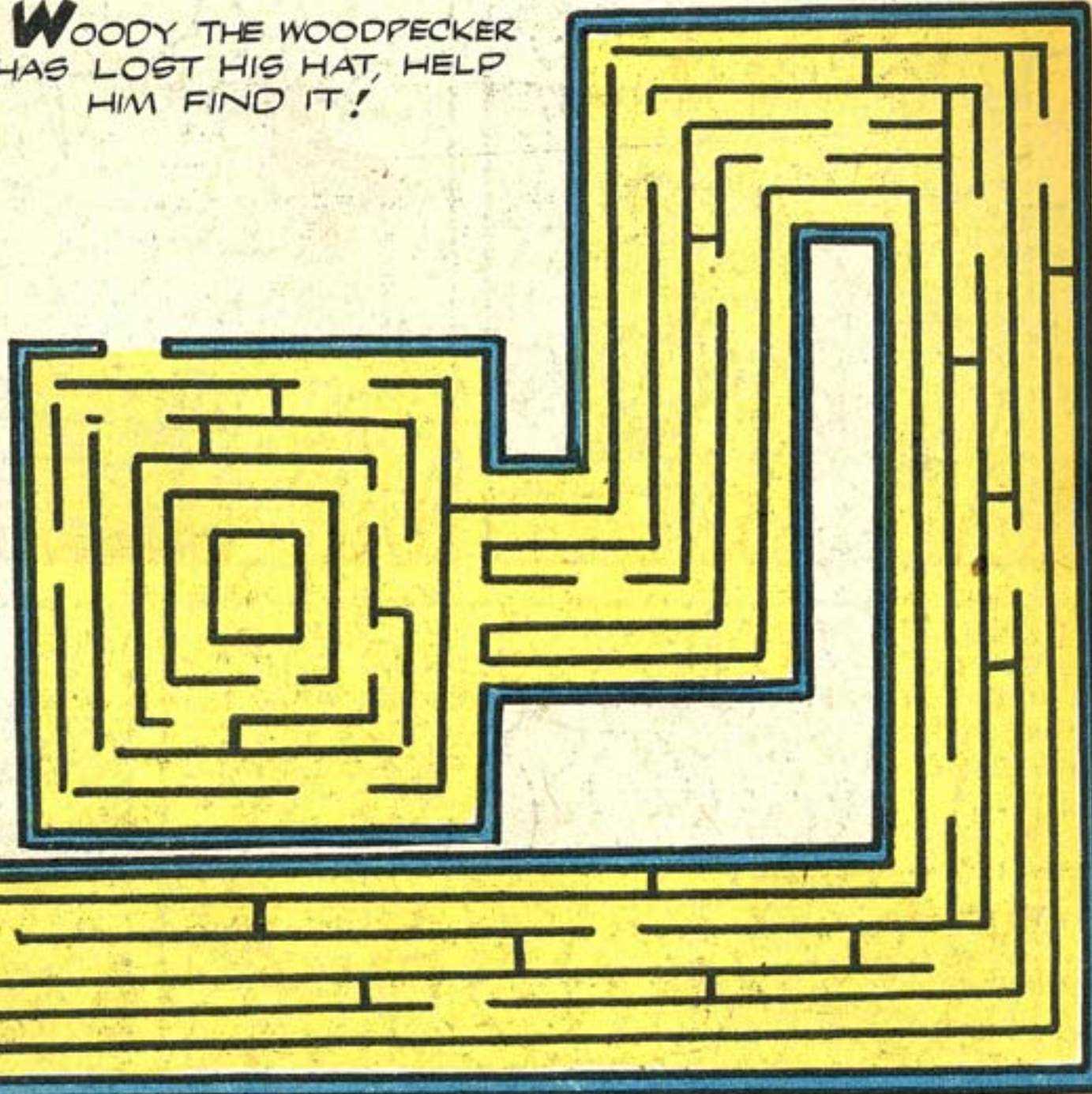
THERE, THERE MY CHILD! I UNDERSTAND! THOSE HOBOES FORCED YOU TO STEAL SOME CLOTHING FOR THEM! WE KNOW HOW TO TAKE CARE OF THEIR KIND!

GULP!

OOOH--THINGS ARE GOING FROM BAD TO WORSE! I HATE TO THINK WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN PRINCIPAL GRUMP AND DR. PIDDLE GET OUT!

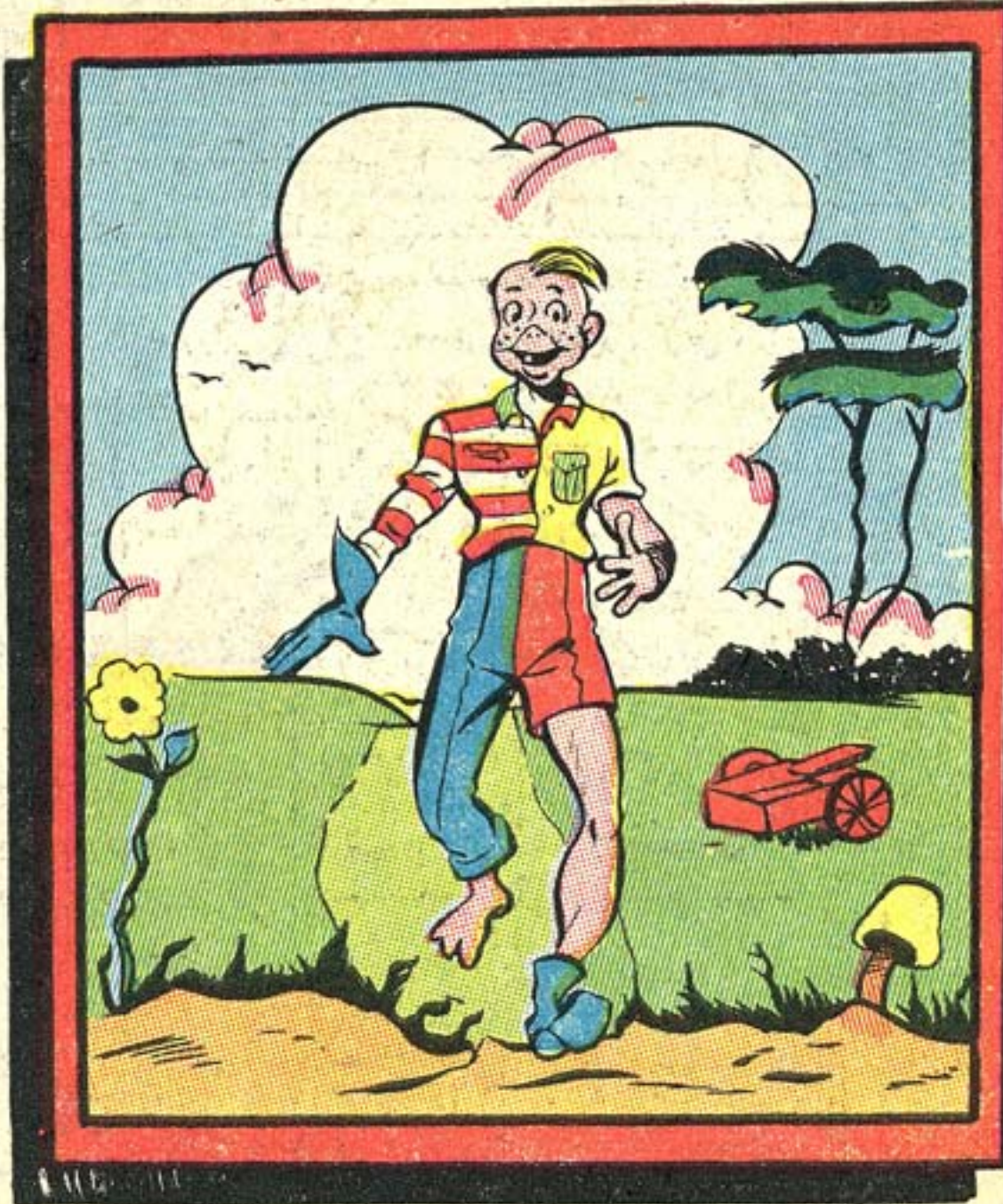
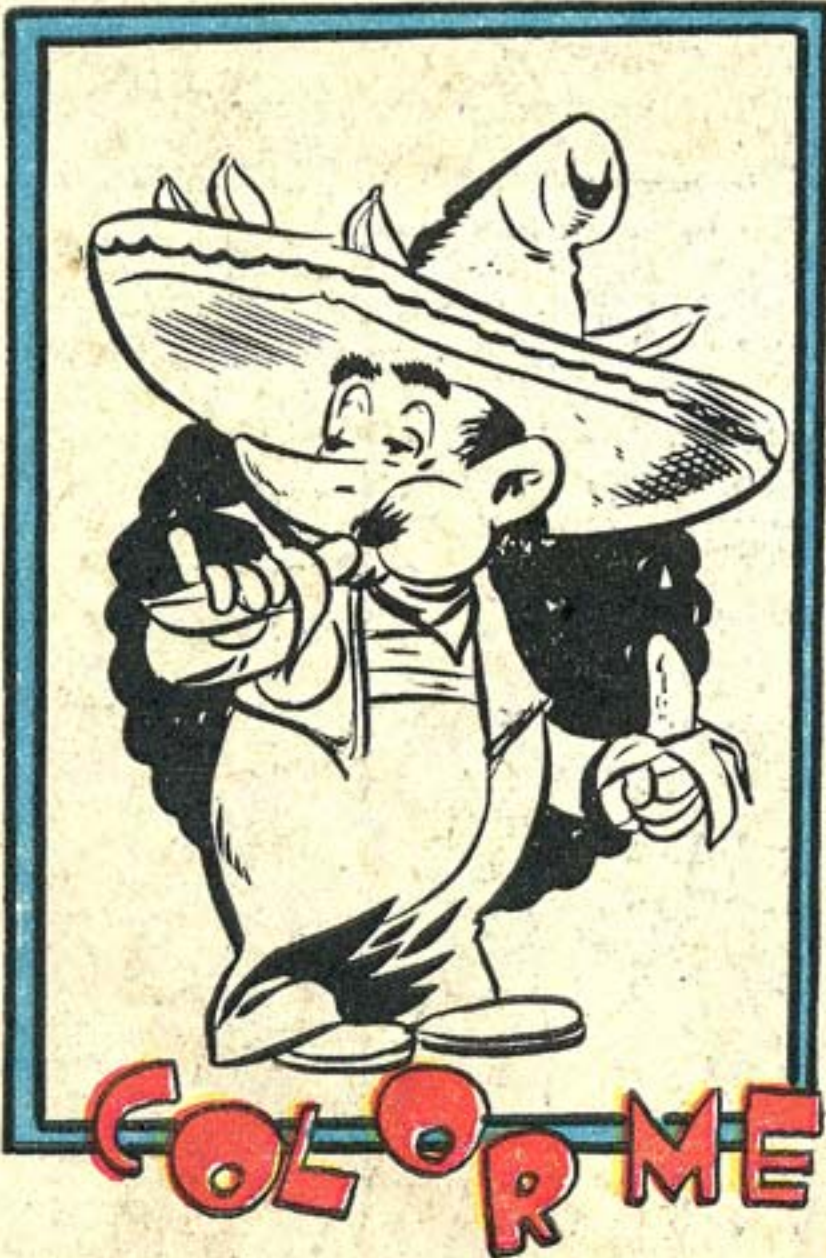
ZIPSY DOODLES

WOODY THE WOODPECKER
HAS LOST HIS HAT, HELP
HIM FIND IT!

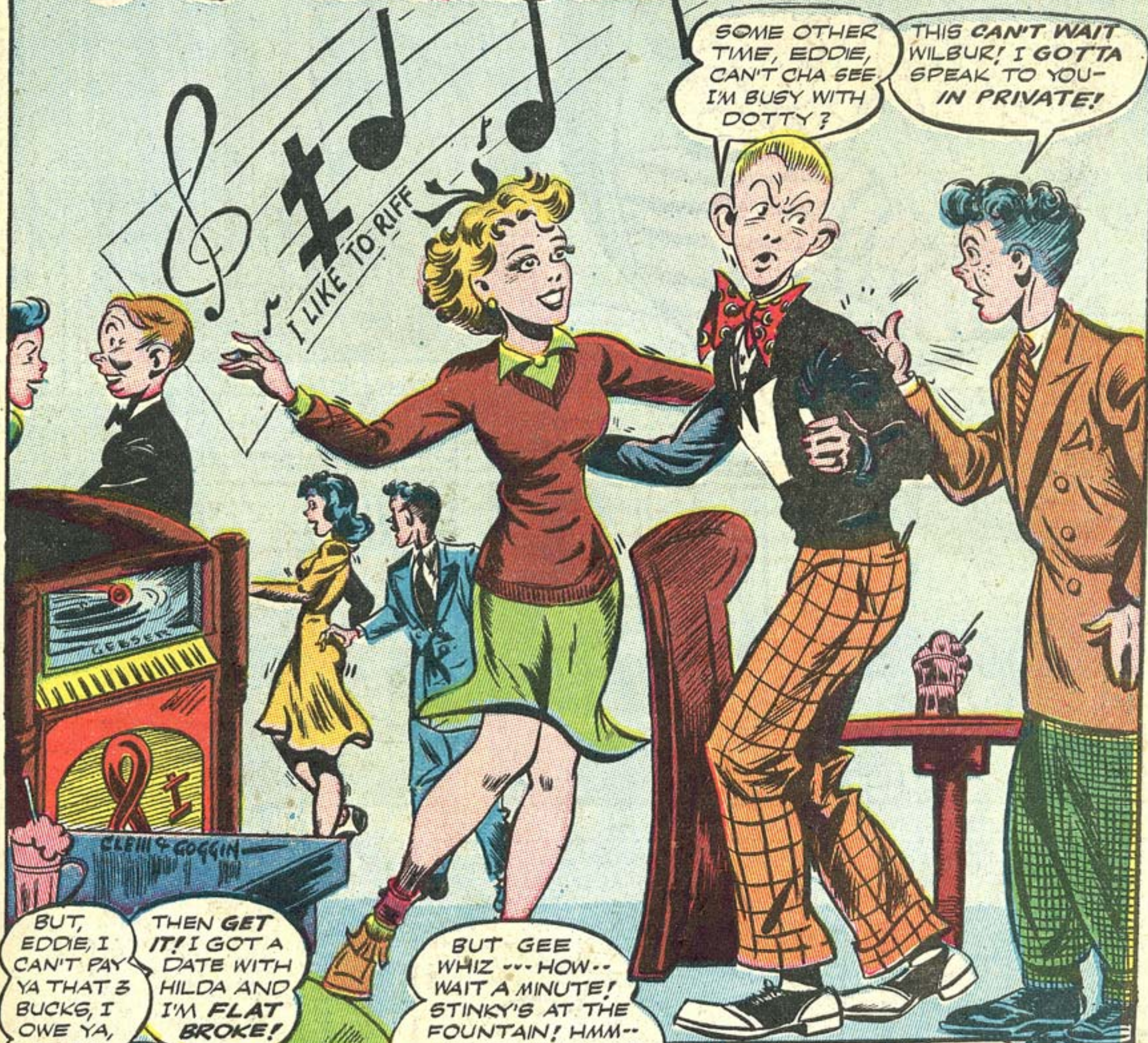


OUR ARTIST MADE A FEW MISTAKES
WHILE DRAWING THE PICTURE OF SLAPPY
APPLEJACK! HOW MANY CAN YOU FIND!

SEÑOR BANANA



WILBUR



SOME OTHER TIME, EDDIE, CAN'T CHA SEE I'M BUSY WITH DOTTY?

THIS CAN'T WAIT WILBUR! I GOTTA SPEAK TO YOU- IN PRIVATE!

I LIKE TO RIFF

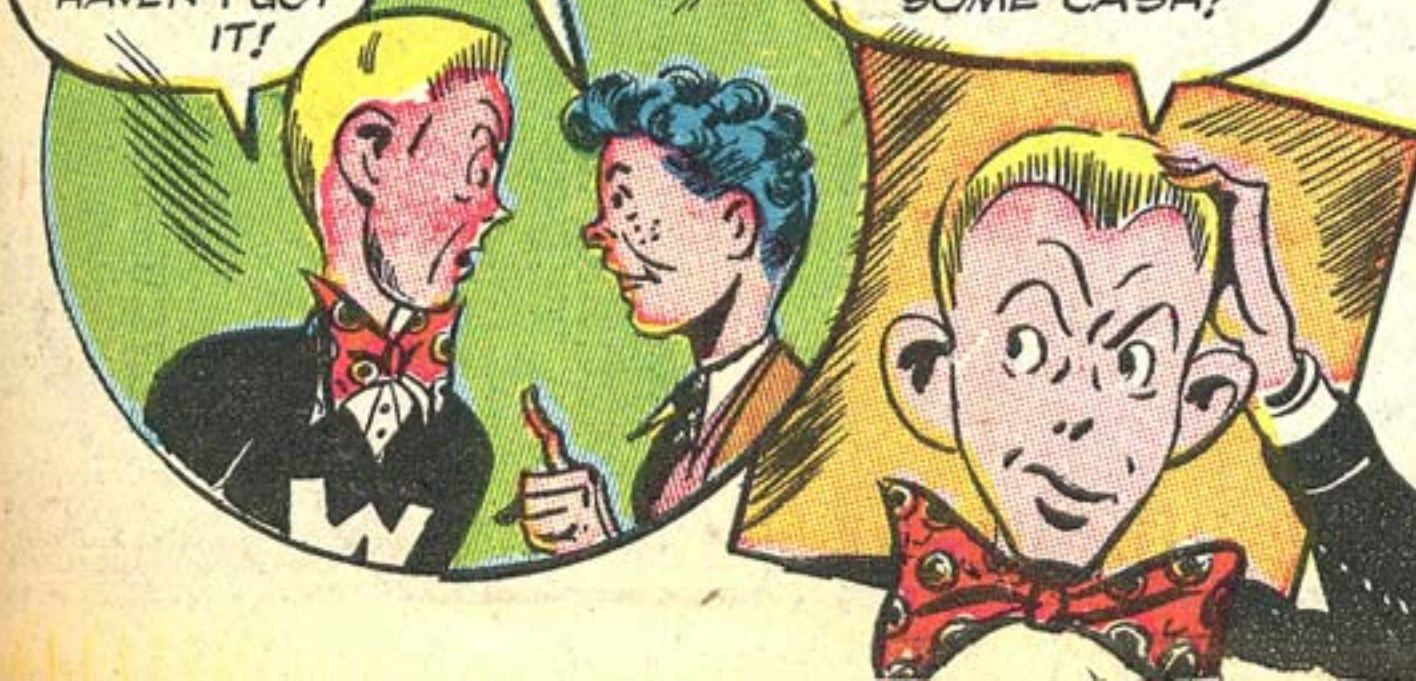
BUT, EDDIE, I CAN'T PAY YA THAT 3 BUCKS, I OWE YA, NOW! I HAVEN'T GOT IT!

THEN GET IT! I GOT A DATE WITH HILDA AND I'M **FLAT BROKE!**

BUT GEE WHIZ --- HOW-- WAIT A MINUTE! STINKY'S AT THE FOUNTAIN! HMM-- HE USUALLY HAS SOME CASH!

SLURP.. SLURP..

HIYA, STINK--- ER-- I MEAN CLARENCE, OLD PAL!





ER--THERE'S A LITTLE FAVOR I'D LIKE TO ASK YOU!

NO!
NOT A CENT!



YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, WILBUR! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO GAVE ME THE DISGUSTING NICK-NAME, STINKY!

BUTS-BUT, CLARENCE, SOME OF OUR MOST FAMOUS PEOPLE WERE CALLED STINKY--PROBABLY!



WHAT! YA DIDN'T GET IT? YA CAN'T LEAVE ME IN A JAM LIKE THIS!

QUIET, EDDIE! I'M TRYIN' TO THINK!



ONLY ONE THING TO DO, EDDIE! TRY TO HIT UP DAD FOR AN ADVANCE ON MY ALLOWANCE!



WILBUR, DEAR, I HOPE YOU DIDN'T MAKE ANY PLANS FOR TOMORROW NIGHT!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE GOT A DATE, MOTHER! THERE'S A DANCE AND---



WELL, BREAK IT THEN! I'VE ACCEPTED A FAMILY INVITATION FOR DINNER WITH THE SNODGRASSES! HE CAN HELP ME IN BUSINESS!



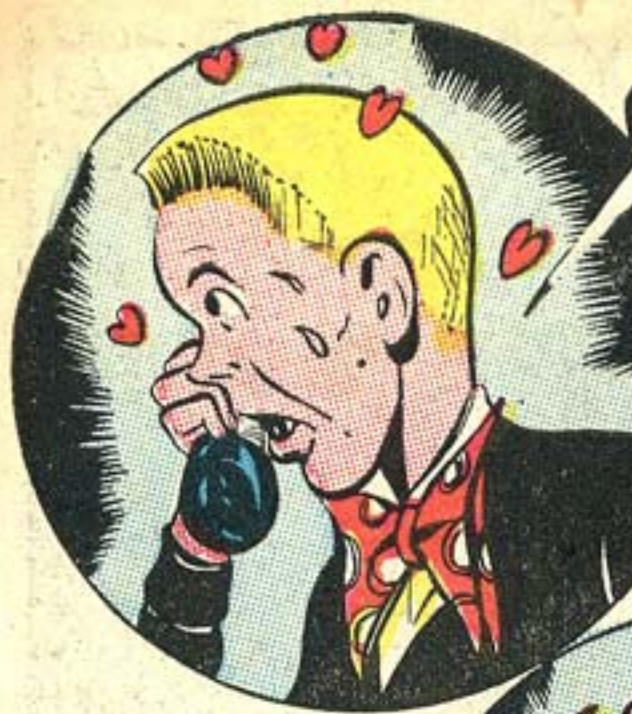
BUT MY DATE--

DONT ARGUE, WILBUR! SNODGRASS' NIECE IS VISITING AND I'LL EXPECT YOU TO ENTERTAIN HER!



WILBUR, DEAR, I HOPE YOU DIDN'T MAKE ANY PLANS FOR TOMORROW NIGHT!

AS A MATTER OF FACT, I'VE GOT A DATE, MOTHER! THERE'S A DANCE AND---



AND--AH--
DAD'S GOT A
BUSINESS DEAL
OUT OF TOWN
AND WANTS
ME ALONG
FOR--ER
MY ADVICE!

WOW! NOW I'M IN
TWO JAMS! AFTER
THIS STAND-UP,
DOTTY'LL NEVER
DATE ME UP
AGAIN!



WILBUR,
OH,
WILBUR!

MY, YOU
MUST BE
AWFULLY
CLEVER,
WILBUR! I'LL
GET SOME-
ONE ELSE
TO TAKE ME
TO THE DANCE!

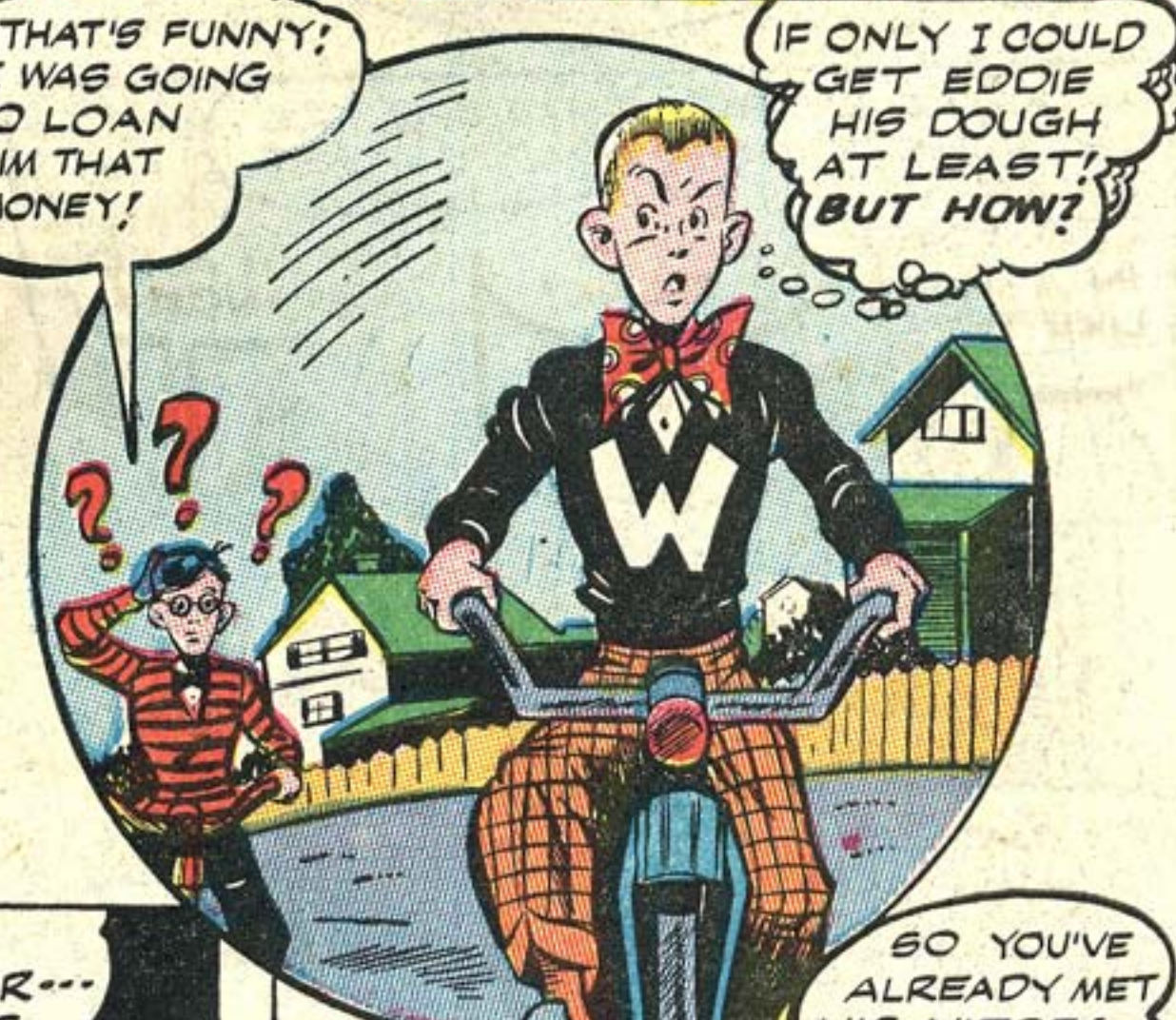


THAT'S FUNNY!
I WAS GOING
TO LOAN
HIM THAT
MONEY!

IF ONLY I COULD
GET EDDIE
HIS DOUGH
AT LEAST!
BUT HOW?



SCRAM, STINKY! I
GOT ENOUGH
TROUBLES WITH
OUT YOU!



NEXT NIGHT ----

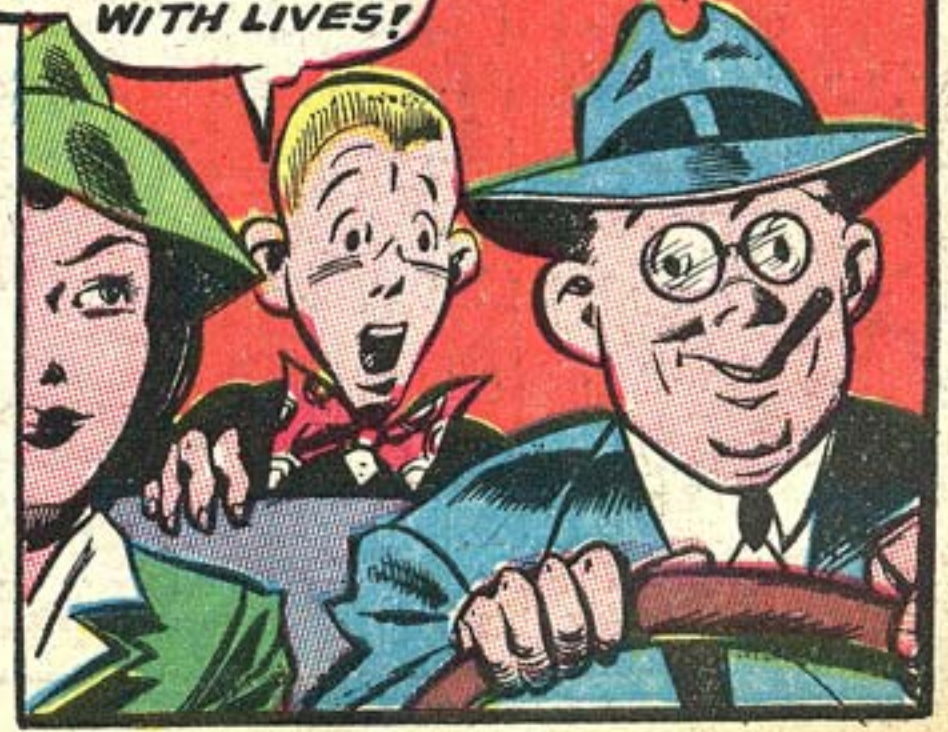
ALL RIGHT!
LET'S GET
STARTED,
FOLKS!



WATCH THE
NUMBERS, WILBUR---
THE ADDRESS IS
75 LAKESIDE
PARKWAY!

HOLY
SMOKE
THAT'S WHERE
DOTTY
THAT'S WHERE
THE GIRL I
HAD THE DATE
WITH LIVES!

SO YOU'VE
ALREADY MET
HIS NIECE!
THAT SHOULD
MAKE THINGS
EASIER FOR
ME!





WILBUR! WHAT'S WRONG NOW? YOU LOOK POSITIVELY GREEN!

OOooo! I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD MOTHER! MAYBE I--UH--BETTER GO HOME!



HELLO, FOLKS! COME RIGHT IN!

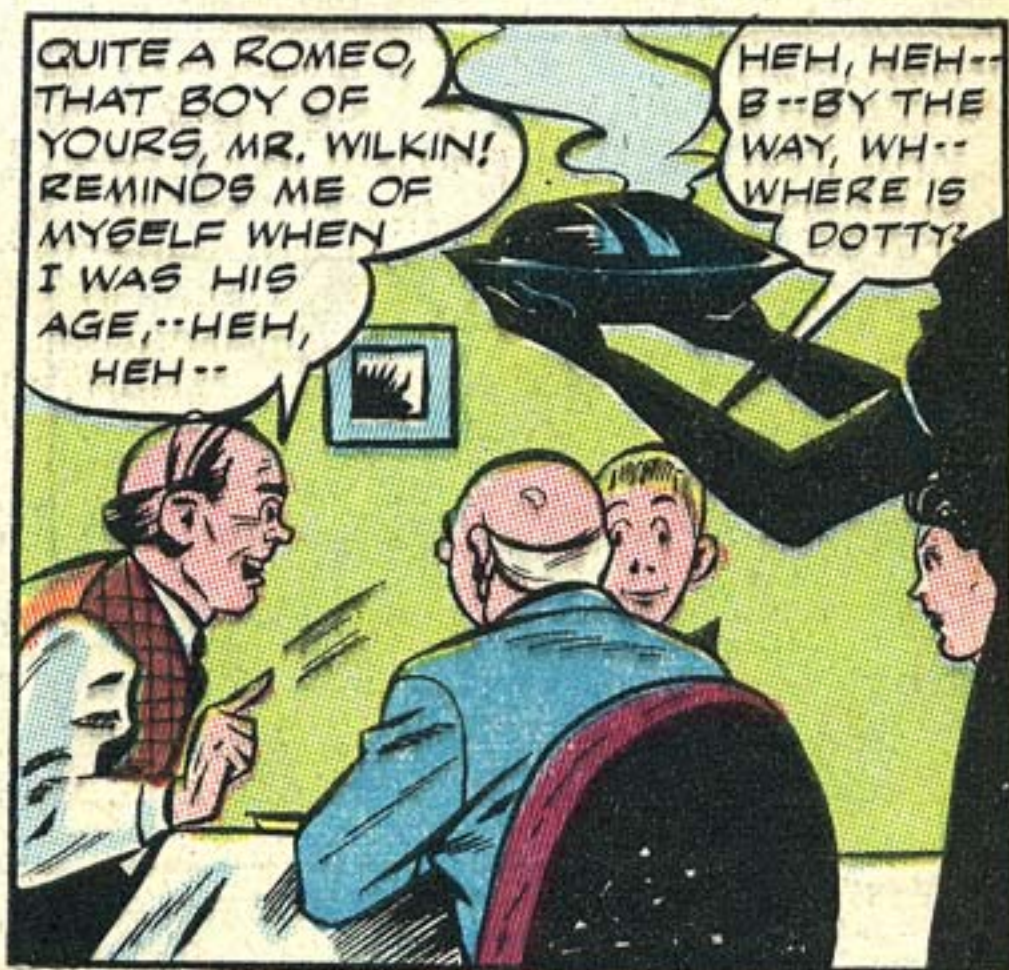
EVENING, MR. AND MRS. SNODGRASS! HOPE WE'RE NOT TOO LATE!

OH-OH, TOO LATE!



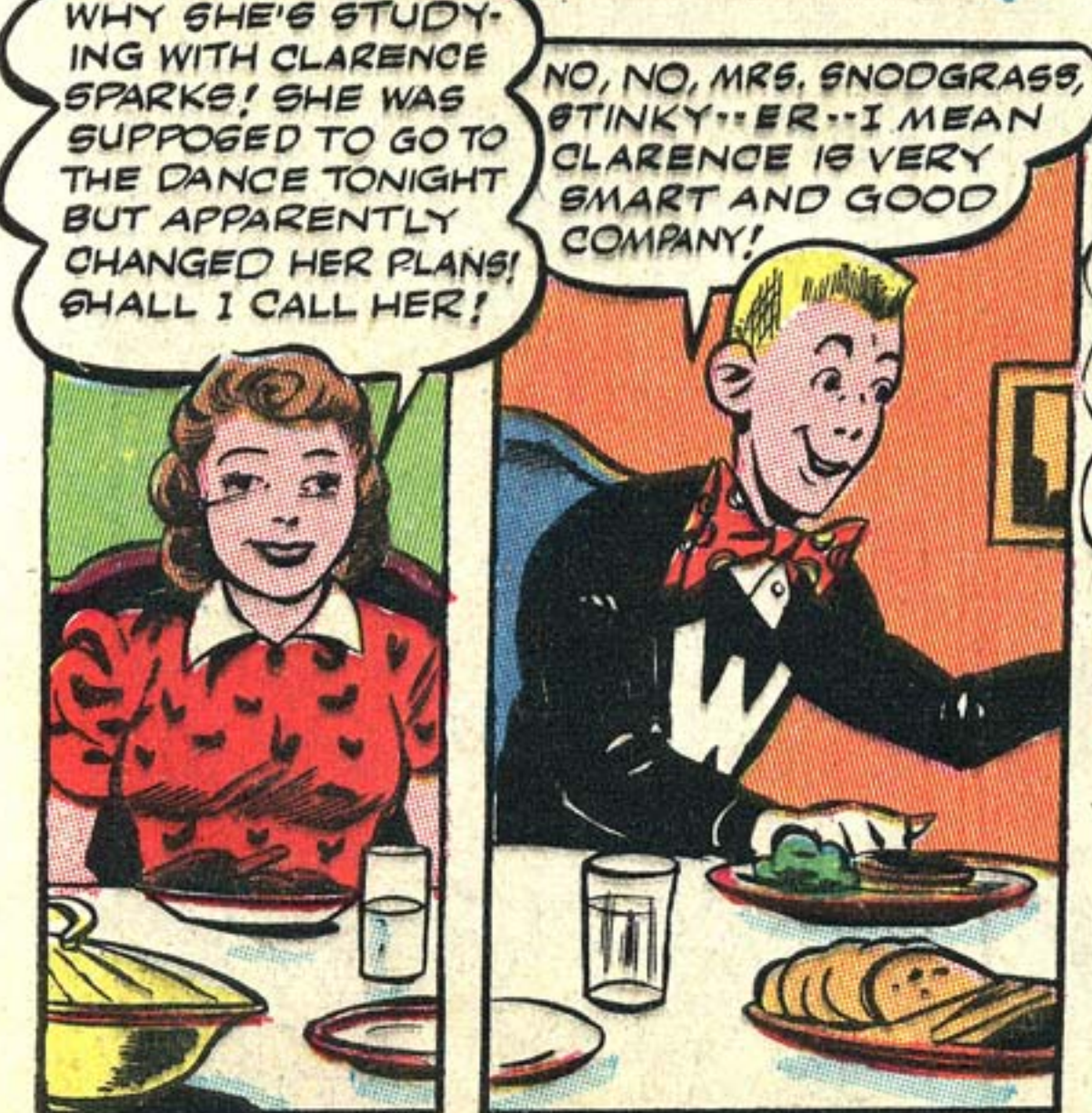
WHY, HELLO, WILBUR! YOU'RE THE YOUNG MAN MY NIECE DOTTY, SEEMS TO HAVE TAKEN SUCH A FANCY TO!

HAS SHE, MRS. SNODGRASS?



QUITE A ROMEO, THAT BOY OF YOURS, MR. WILKIN! REMINDS ME OF MYSELF WHEN I WAS HIS AGE,--HEH, HEH--

HEH, HEH-- B--BY THE WAY, WH-- WHERE IS DOTTY?



WHY SHE'S STUDYING WITH CLARENCE SPARKS! SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO GO TO THE DANCE TONIGHT BUT APPARENTLY CHANGED HER PLANS! SHALL I CALL HER!

NO, NO, MRS. SNODGRASS, STINKY--ER--I MEAN CLARENCE IS VERY SMART AND GOOD COMPANY!



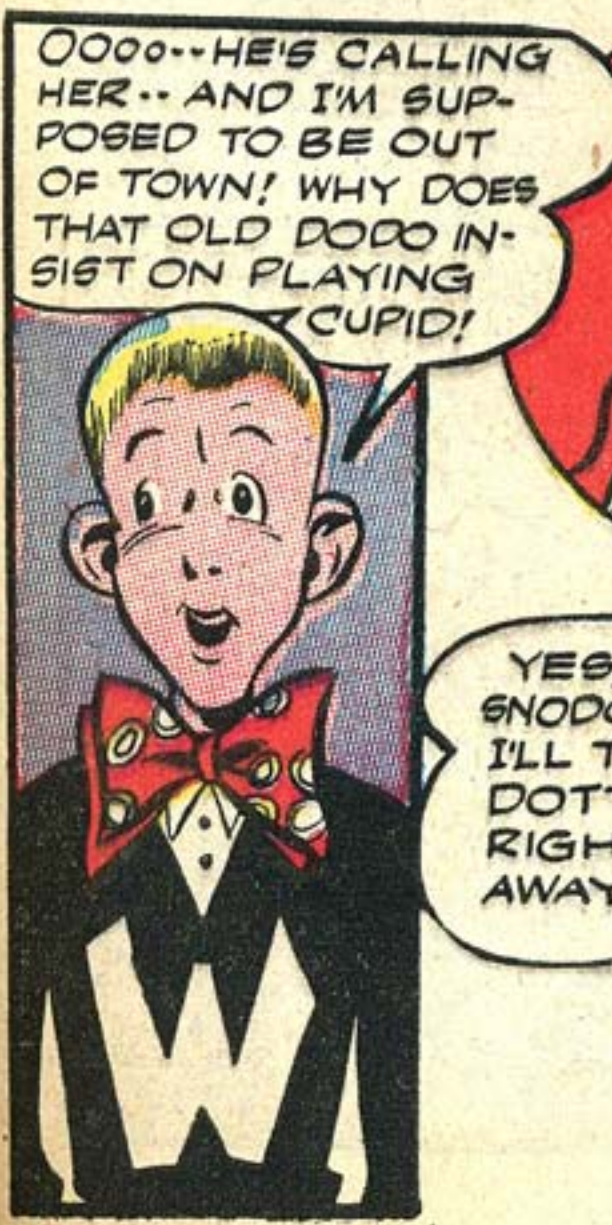
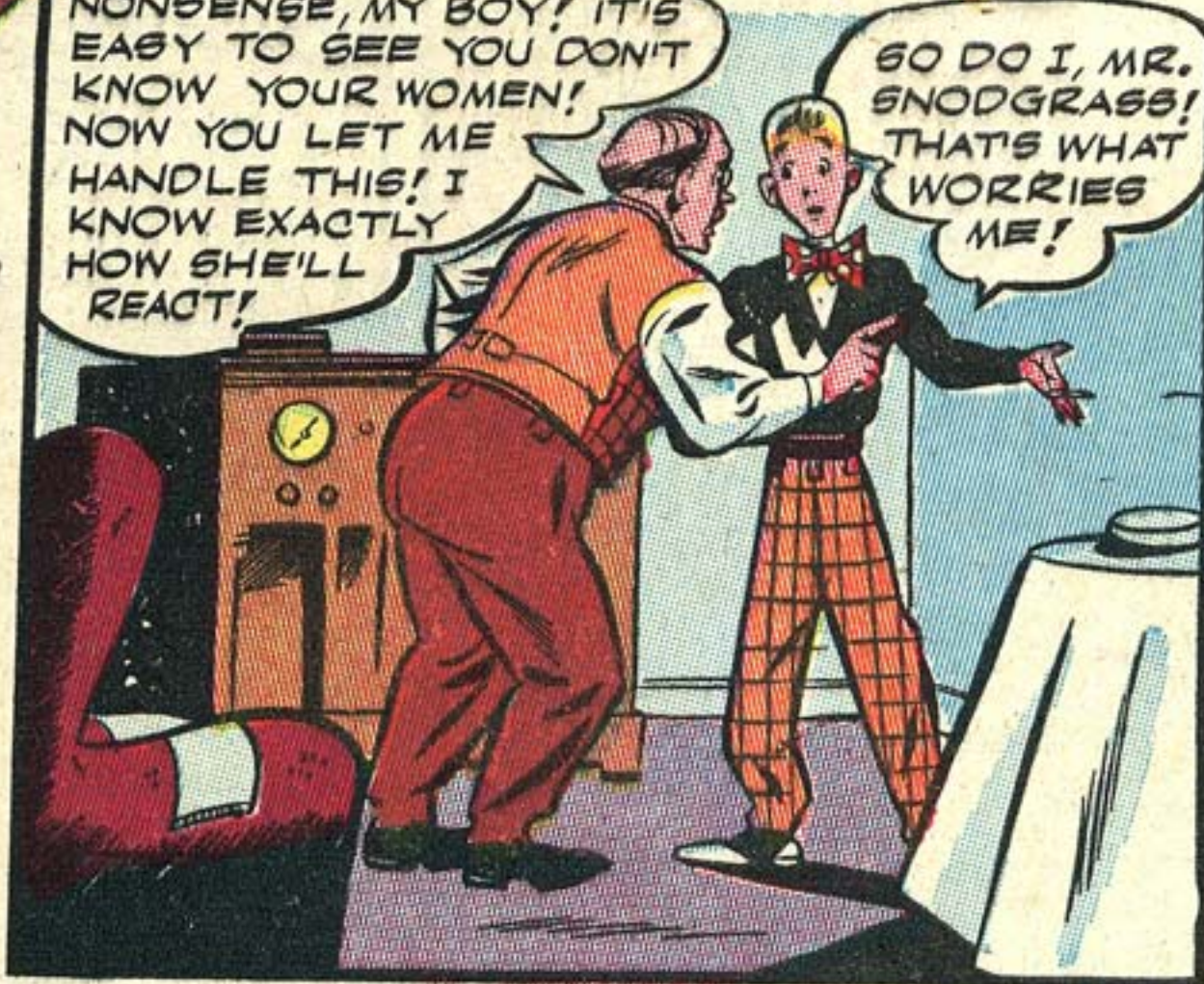
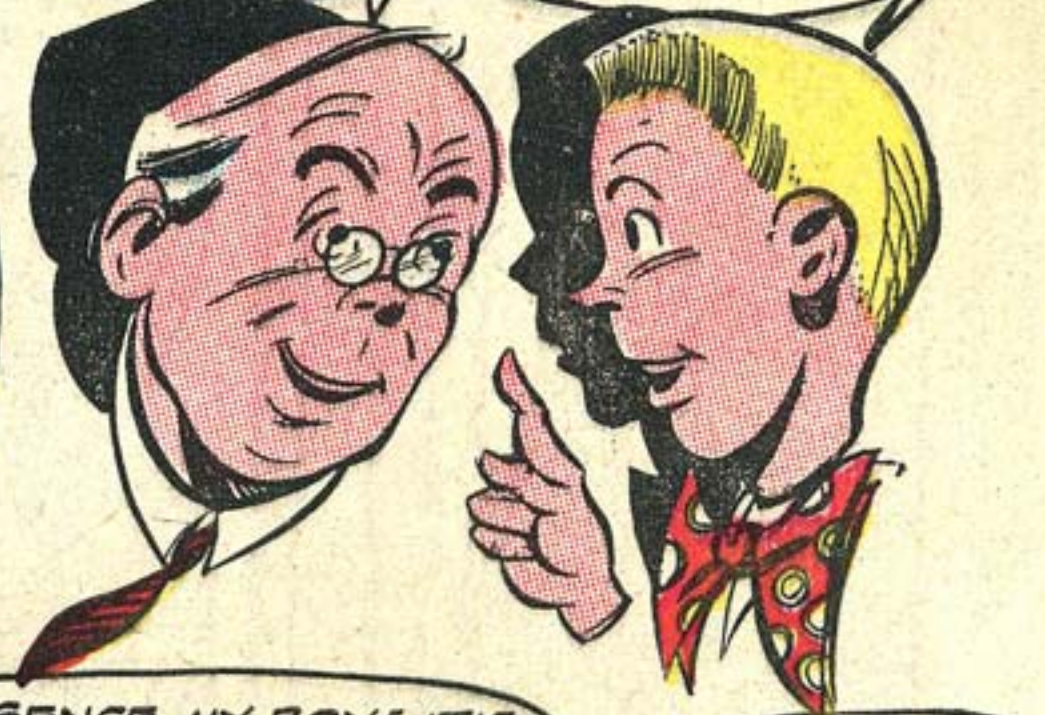
NONSENSE! NO REASON FOR YOU TO BE SO MODEST YOUNG MAN! I'M GOING TO CALL DOTTY RIGHT NOW--AND HAVE HER COME HOME!

P-PULEEZE, MR. SNODGRASS! YOU (GULP) MUSTN'T DO THAT! MUSTN'T SPOIL HER FUN-- HA--HA--

FUN! WHEN I WAS YOUR AGE STUDYING WASN'T CALLED FUN!

OH! I GET IT! YOU TWO HAVE HADA LITTLE QUARREL! I SEE NOW WHY SHE WAS IN SUCH A HUFF TONIGHT!

HEH, HEH-- THAT'S RIGHT MR. SNODGRASS, AND SHE'D UH-- ONLY BE MADDER IF SHE KNEW I WAS HERE!



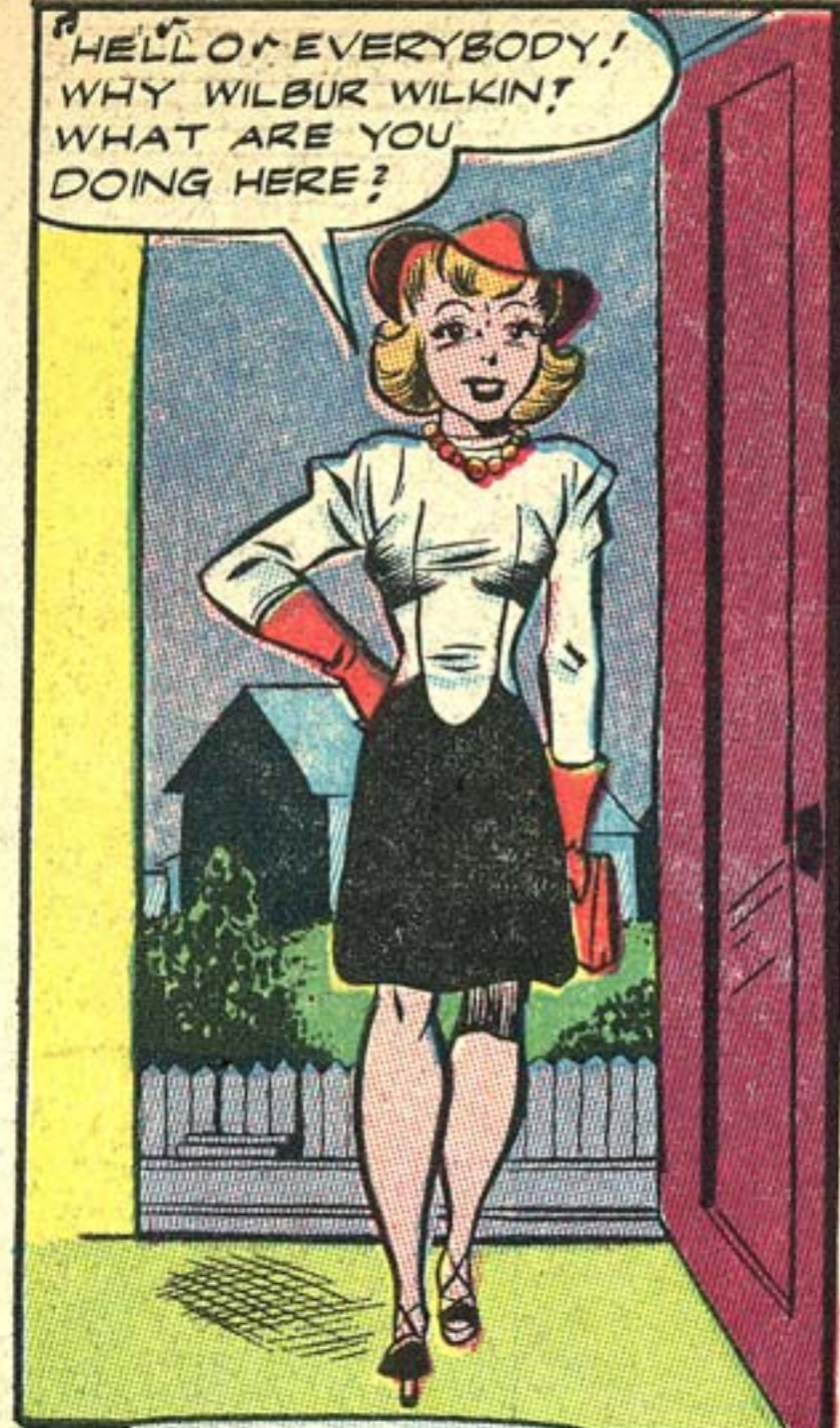
Oooo--HE'S CALLING HER-- AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BE OUT OF TOWN! WHY DOES THAT OLD DODO INSIST ON PLAYING CUPID!

HELLO! CLARENCE SPARKS? MR. SNODGRASS CALLING--

HA, HA! I SURE GET A KICK OUT OF THESE PUPPY-LOVE AFFAIRS! I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS YOUNG! THERE GOES THE DOORBELL, NOW!

YES, MR. SNODGRASS I'LL TELL DOTTY RIGHT AWAY!





HELLO EVERYBODY! WHY WILBUR WILKIN? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

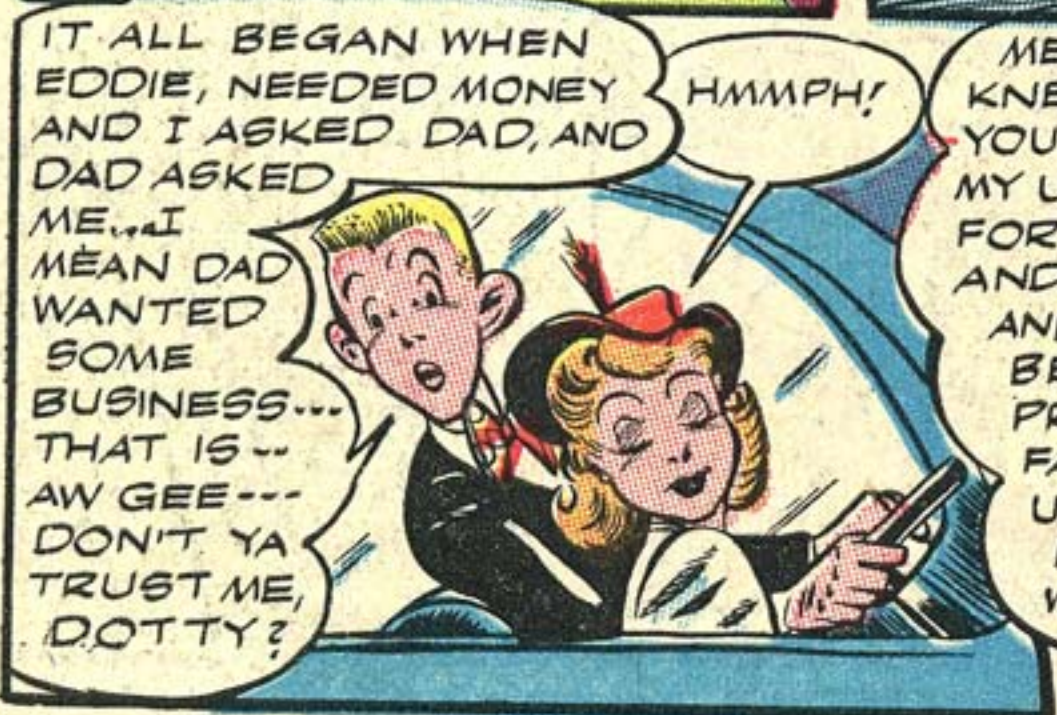


HERE WILBUR! TAKE DOTTY TO A MOVIE OR A DANCE--- ANY-PLACE! ONLY GET OUT AND GIVE ME A CHANCE TO TALK TO MR. SNODGRASS!

GEE! THANKS DAD-- AND CAN I USE YOUR CAR TOO?

WELL, WILBUR WILKIN, I'M WAITING FOR AN EXPLANATION! WHY DID YOU STAND ME UP?

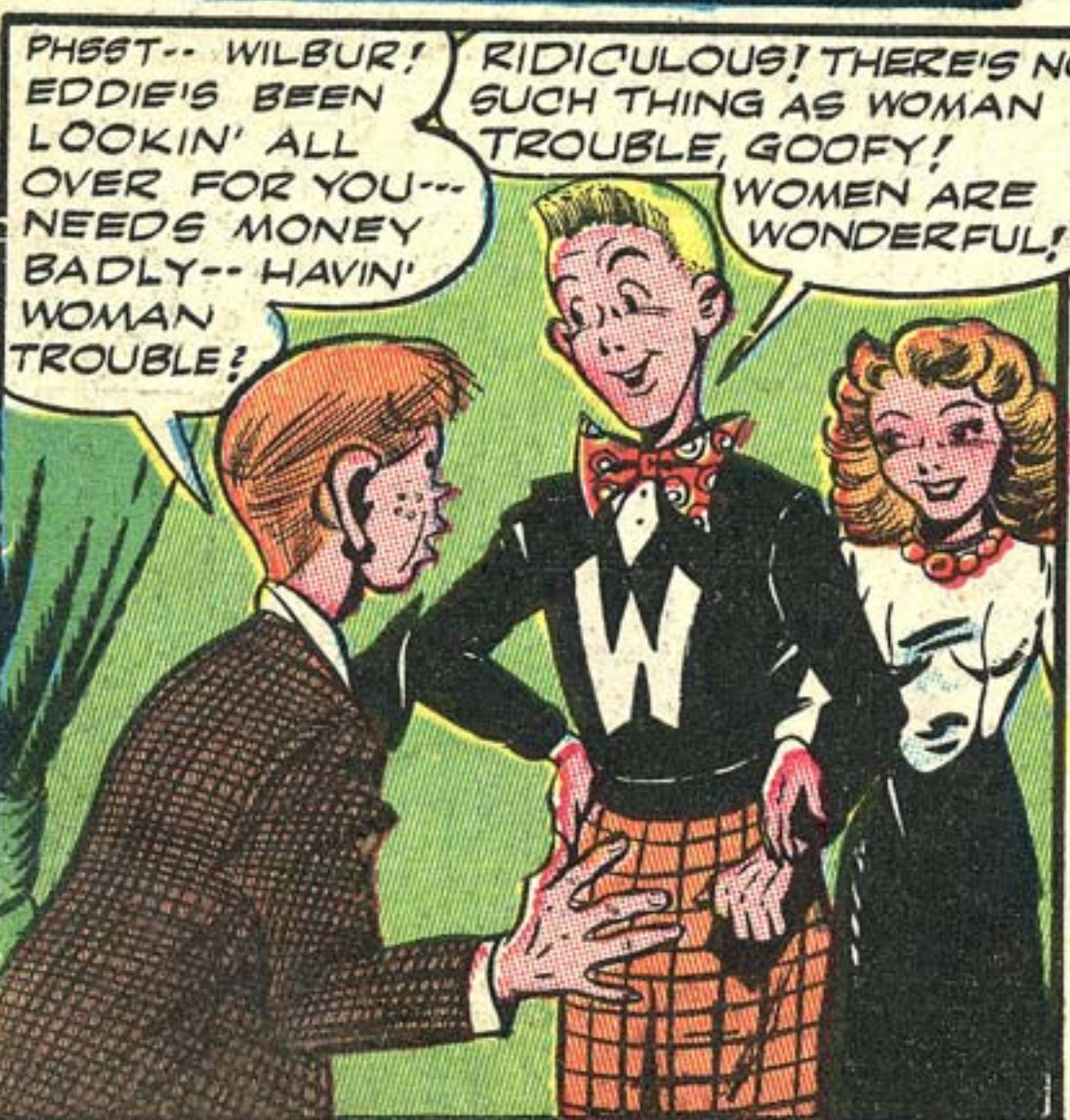
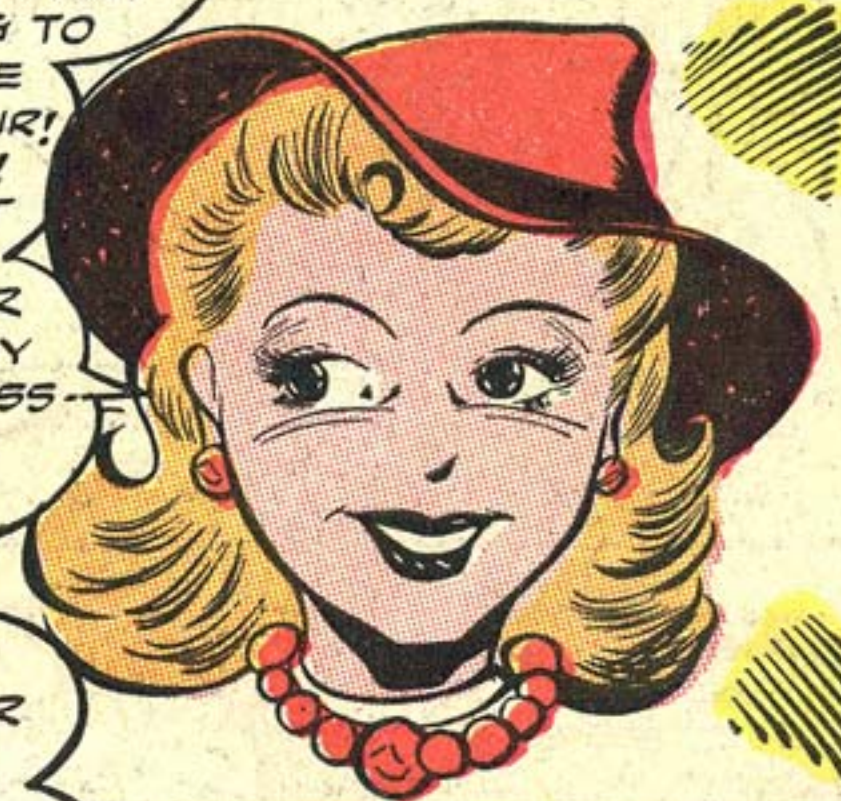
GEE WHIZ, DOTTY! IT WASN'T MY FAULT!



IT ALL BEGAN WHEN EDDIE, NEEDED MONEY AND I ASKED DAD, AND DAD ASKED ME... I MEAN DAD WANTED SOME BUSINESS... THAT IS -- AW GEE--- DON'T YA TRUST ME, DOTTY?

HMMMPH!

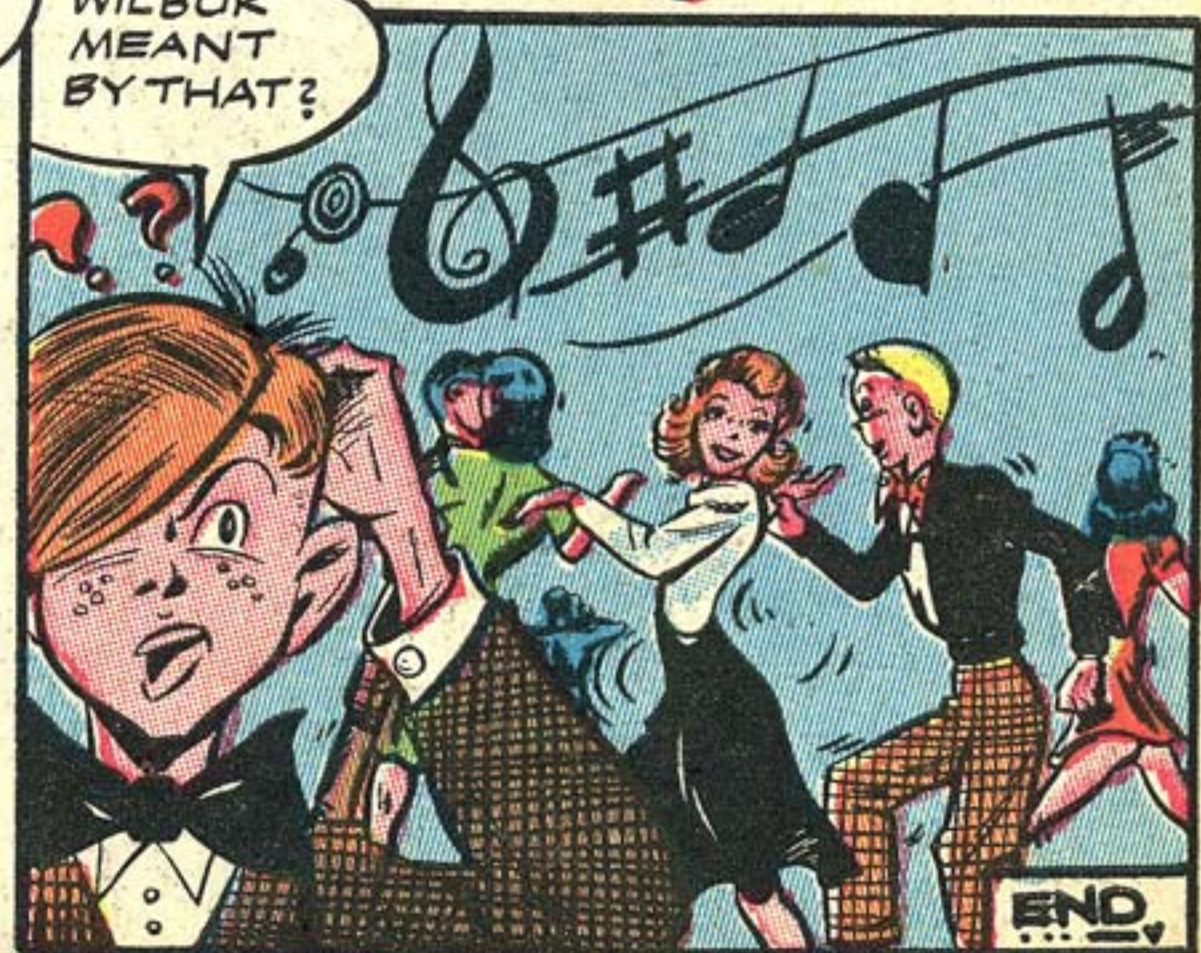
MEN ARE SO STUPID! I KNEW ALL ALONG THAT YOU WERE COMING TO MY UNCLE'S HOUSE FOR DINNER, WILBUR! AND I KNEW WHY! AND I SHOULDN'T BE A BIT SURPRISED IF YOUR FATHER GETS MY UNCLE'S BUSINESS-- IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN!



PHSST-- WILBUR! EDDIE'S BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YOU--- NEEDS MONEY BADLY-- HAVIN' WOMAN TROUBLE?

RIDICULOUS! THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS WOMAN TROUBLE, GOOFY! WOMEN ARE WONDERFUL!

NOW I WONDER WHAT WILBUR MEANT BY THAT?



END

BE A HARD, TOUGH, COMMANDO SCRAPPER!

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and TOUGH,
HERE'S HOW!**

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will be sent, absolutely free, all the exercise equipment illustrated at the bottom of this page. This includes (1) a husky **CABLE EXERCISER** for arm, chest and shoulder development; (2) a **COMBINATION HEAD AND FOOT HARNESS** (adjustable) for strong neck, ankle and leg muscles; (3) **REGULATION SKIP ROPE**. And it's all free to you if you hurry—because when this equipment is gone, it's just too bad, for there's no more to be had. Priorities won't allow it to be manufactured for the duration.

SEND NO MONEY

The complete course costs but \$4.95 . . . that's all. Send no money, merely the coupon below (or your name and address on a postcard will do). The complete **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** will be sent out by return mail. When it arrives pay the postman only \$4.95 plus postal charges. (Outside the U. S. 50c extra cash with order.) Institute for Physical Development, Inc., Dept. J-34, 39 West 60th Street, New York, N. Y.

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Please rush me the complete **HERCULES COMBAT AND MUSCLE BUILDING COURSE** by return mail. I will pay postman \$4.95 plus postal charges when package arrives. The free equipment as described is also to be included.

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City..... State.....

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